The Huntingdon Journal.

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The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office in new JOURNAL *Building, Fifth Street.*

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at $2.00 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and $3 if not paid within the year.

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OFFICE: No. 113 Third Street. aug21,1872.

S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY.

BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Office 2d door east of First National Bank. Prompt personal attention will be given to all legal business entrusted to their care, and to the collection and remittance of claims.
Jan.7,71.

DR. H. W. BUCHANAN,
DENTIST,
No. 228 Hill Street,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
July 3, '72.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap.12,71.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan.4,71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hillstreet Huntingdon. [jan.4,71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12,71.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap.19,71.

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. [dec.4,72

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, three doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

J. CHALMERS JACKSON, Attorney at Law. Office with Wm. Dorris, Esq., No. 403, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.
All legal business promptly attended to. [jan15

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents.
Office in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness.
Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office one door East of R. M. Speer's office. [Feb.5-1y

K. ALLEN LOVELL. J. HALL MUSSER.

LOVELL & MUSSER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of ESTATES, &c.; and all other legal business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. [nov6,'72

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 229, Hill street. [ap19,'71.

Hotels.

JACKSON HOUSE.
FOUR DOORS EAST OF THE UNION DEPOT,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
A. B. ZEIGLER, Prop.
Nov12,'72-6m.

MORRISON HOUSE,
OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT
HUNTINGDON, PA.
J. H. CLOVER, Prop.
April 5, 1871-1y.

Miscellaneous.

H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, in Leister's Building (second floor,) Huntingdon, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and country. [oct16,72.

R. A. BECK, Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser, Hill street, opposite the Franklin House. All kinds of Tonics and Pomades kept on handand for sale. [ap19,'71-6m

HOFFMAN & SKEESE,
Manufacturers of all kinds of CHAIRS, and dealers in PARLOR and KITCHEN FURNITURE, corner of Fifth and Washington streets, Huntingdon, Pa. All articles will be sold cheap Particular and prompt attention given to repairing. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. [jan.15,'73y

WM. WILLIAMS,
MANUFACTURER OF
MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS.
HEADSTONES, &C.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
PLASTER PARIS CORNICES,
MOULDINGS. &C
ALSO SLATE MANTLES FURNISHED TO ORDER.
Jan. 4, '71.

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Printing.

TO ADVERTISERS:

—:o:—

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY

J. R. DURBORROW & J. A. NASH.

Office in new JOURNAL building Fifth St.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

—:o:—

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IN

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

—:o:—

CIRCULATION 1700.

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AND IN THE

LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE,

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POSTERS OF ANY SIZE,
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BUSINESS CARDS,
WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS,
BALL TICKETS,
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SEGAR LABELS,
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PAMPHLETS
PAPER BOOKS,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

—:o:—

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO,

The Muses' Bower.

To The Huntingdon Journal.

BY THE BARD OF THE GLEN.

In the columns of your paper,
I weekly read the news,
And I know your humble poet
Wears no other author's shoes.

To say that he would copy,
Preposterous indeed,
He soon would be detected,
If he would thus proceed.

I read his matchless poems,
Free from the gloss of art,
Not a spark of egotism
Has place within his heart.

Speak not of birth or station,
'Tis chaff before the wind,
Boast not of education,
'Tis God endows the mind.

I admire, but do not envy;
His poems are sublime,
I do not think there's any,
Who could criticise his rhyme.

His "Crowning Gift of Heaven,"
Will live when he is gone,
And will be read by many,
Who are as yet unborn.

The Story-Teller.

[Written for the JOURNAL.]

How Mr. Shank was Scared into Getting a Wife.

BY W. H. WILLIAMSON.

CHAPTER I.

Boon Shank was a man greatly admired by the ladies. He had accumulated no diminutive portion of this world's goods. But fate had led him into the precincts of bachelorhood, where woman finds it breezy sailing. True, many have anchored; after a perilous voyage, safely within the much envied harbor, which is ever overshadowed by dark clouds, of a self-determined will against the fair sex, with no beacon light to guide the pretty craft to the moorage within the old harbor, save her woman's instinct, which has ever proven too weighty for man.

"When they set sail against a fellow, he flounders, and there is no life-boat at hand but theirs," so says our good friend, Boon Shank.

He was thirty and seven years old. Had seen the day when he was given to flirting—as few men are—but had grown tired of woman-kind, as he could not find his ideal of womanly perfection. The truth is this, he believed there was not a lady from "mother Eve" down to his day, but what would give her life for him, and he was waiting to see two or three sacrificed before he would deign to honor one with his name. It never happened. He lived on the flower-decked banks of "Sunny Lake," in a superb moss-covered cottage. A very attractive port for woman. But oh, how many had been wrecked in their attempts to anchor! Truly it was a nature favored spot. The waters of the lake were like some large mirror in which was reflected the rugged rocks of the banks. But the most lovely picture resting upon its bright bosom was the cottage. It stood surrounded by roses, a beauty of its kind. But no woman had ever slumbered beneath its roof.

"Well, Boon, old fellow, where have you been? I've been in waiting this half hour."

"Sorry to hear it, I've been taking my morning walk, it is so grand to walk along the bank of the lake, beneath the drooping pine, it is a stimulus for thought, you know."

"Well, it is time you were thinking, no doubt, about matrimony, it is time you would turn your thoughts in that direction."

"Oh, pshaw! John Dale, if you think as little of matrimony as I do, you are as far from that trap as the sun is from the earth."

"I should not want to be that far, Boon."

"Now see here, John, I would feel comfortable indeed, to have a woman ordering me out of bed in the morning to make fire, or to go over town to get a pair of tasseled boots. No, sir, John Dale, I am not going to make a fool of myself."

"It's just what you should do, you are able to keep a wife, and you are not the man I take you to be, if you don't. By the way, Boon, have you heard of the return of farmer Hay's daughter Maggie?"

"No, what about her?"

"Why, enough surely. She sings as sweetly as the meadow larks, and as pretty a little creature as—"

"Yes, there you go, John, falling in love with every girl you meet. But I'll bet her father won't allow a young man to go near her."

"Oh yes he will, for he is awful proud of her, and he has reason to be."

"Well, when I call upon her, his old back will be humped worse than it is."

"Come, Boon, I know she would be glad to meet you."

"O, perhaps she would, no doubt, but she will have to stroll over this way to get the chance."

"You will be gratified, for here she comes with a lady friend. You must meet her, too, for if they go on up the lake they will have to pass right by the door."

Boon sprang to the glass, and combed his hair, and stroked his moustache with an air of pride.

"Good morning, Miss Hays, allow me the pleasure of presenting my friend Mr. Shank, to your acquaintance."

Boon bowed as if to some queen, but as he did so, his boots slid off a rolling stone, and he landed headlong at her feet, gathering up his awkward length he started after his hat. Maggie Hay did not laugh, or even smile, which greatly pleased Mr. Shank. But John Dale almost pushed the end of the cottage in, as he leaned against it. Maggie invited Mr. Shank to join them in their walk. He soon felt at ease in her company, and was the same old coquette, that had characterized him in years past. He told John he "had half a notion to engage in one of his old freaks at flirting, and see how far Maggie would be willing to go with him. But as for loving, or marrying her, he would as soon think of marrying his grand-mother. He was not the man to sacrifice his liberties," but believing "she would be greatly pleased to have him call, decided to go over."

CHAPTER II.

It has been many months since Mr. Shank first presented himself at farmer Hay's door. He is now seated by the side of Maggie, his face radiant with smiles.—A few days previous, farmer Hay and Mr. Shank had a fearful quarrel, which resulted in Boon's being forbidden the house.—While conversing with Maggie, he heard her father's step upon the porch. He ran for a back window of the room in which they were sitting. It was some distance from the ground, the night was one of Egyptian darkness, he made his egress, first hanging by both hands for a moment, fearing the fall, then by one only. At length giving himself a little swing, dropped, when to his great dismay, he sank down into a barrel, up to his waist. We pity him too much to name the contents of that barrel, but had some hungry porker chanced to pass by just then, Boon Shank's situation would have been an envied one. Not stopping to kiss Maggie good night, he hurried home, as best he could. His new suit was ruined. As he was getting into bed, he growled to himself, saying, "I will court that girl in spite of his old teeth." Procuring a new outfit, he soon presented himself at farmer Hay's residence, but came late this time, knowing the old gentleman's habit of retiring early, but it didn't happen so. Maggie informed him that her father was in town. After being complimented as to his fine appearance, elegant suit, &c., Boon heard the old man coming. With a look of horror he avoided the window which had once betrayed its trust. It was a warm evening, and he perched himself up in the window, which was hoisted on the side of the porch, and after Mr. Hay entered the hall, he slid down and took a comfortable seat outside, waiting for Maggie's father to retire. First, farmer Hay asked his daughter to sing and play. While this was going on Boon smiled to himself, took off his hat, and leaned back against the wall, beneath the window, and actually lit a cigar and was taking things easy, laughing at the idea of the old man forbidding him his house.

"Why I can court his daughter right under his nose."

Mr. Hay called for a large pail of water to bathe his feet. When this was done, he dumped it out of the window. Boon's cigar went out, and he lit out on all fours. His pockets were full of the disgusting fluid, and it was streaming down his back and face. He snorted and spouted like a whale. Poor fellow, he was too mad to sleep that night.

"That suit of clothes won't be fit to go to see her any more, and then I must not let her know what happened, as I will have to get another, just like it. The old rascal! I am glad his daughter is not like him; he never had more brains than a dinner horn."

Thus he continued soliloquizing all night. He thought it best to remain at home for a few days, and treat his unfortunate apparel to an airing upon the picket fence in the rear of Sunny Lake Cottage. The third time he was compelled to consult his purse, and purchase new dry goods, and this wrought him up to a fearful determination to court Maggie Hay, in defiance of her father.

The sun was casting his last golden rays aslant from the top of the mountain, deep down into the bosom of the lake, when Boon Shank sallied forth to make the third trial. He approached Mr. Hay's house after nightfall, rather nervous, with no little precaution. Thinking the coast clear, and hoping in his heart that the old man's craft was floundering in some great sea of dreams, he bravely walked to the window and peeped in. Seeing no one but the object of his regard, he hurled his handkerchief at her, and it missed the mark. She did not notice it. Picking up a pebble, he threw that, which struck against the opposite window, which was not hoisted. Believing it to be Boon, she sprang to the window and raised it, and stood looking out into the darkness Boon was half angry that she did not go to the right window, but hurried around the house to meet, and ask if her "dear" (?) father had retired. He merely had a glimpse of her lovely features, and then she closed the window, and walked to the one Boon had first stationed himself at. Boon started back. Maggie looked out for a moment, and not seeing the one she was looking for, felt a tremor of fear pass over her, and closed the window, just as Boon's cranium appeared around the corner. In a moment of rage and disappointment he kicked against the house, striking his toe against a nail which had been driven into the wall to support a clinging vine. He went hopping off on one foot, the other tenderly clasped in both hands. After he had brushed the tears from his eyes, and forgiven Maggie, he went back. Now he saw his chance. Maggie's pet cat was sitting in the window, in which there was a broken glass.

"I'll give her a little prod with my finger, when she will spring down, causing Maggie to look this way."

No quicker thought than done, but the cat did not spring down, but, mistaking his finger for a mouse, struck it with such force that the next moment Boon was a rod from the house, sucking his finger as if it were a stick of candy. Maggie heard the rumpus and came to the window. Boon was greatly interested as to farmer Hay's whereabouts, and his first inquiry caused Maggie to inform him that her "father had driven to mill, and would not be home for some time." Boon ceased his wanderings and entered the house. He kept casting dark glances at the cat; the latter eyed him, until it would be difficult to say which looked the more revengeful. It was not long until Mr. Shank heard the old farmer calling to his horses. He waited until he heard him coming, then sprang behind the sofa. Maggie furnished him with supper, and music, which consumed an hour.—Boon began to feel awful tired, crouched down behind the sofa in a little corner, on his hands and knees, first raising one knee, and then the other, for they began to feel as though he were kneeling on fire. Maggie was next invited to take a seat by her father.

"We don't get a chance to talk often, my daughter, for you have so much company. I am glad you waited for your old father."

"Yes, but it is growing late."

"Never mind that, you can take your rest in the morning"

Then the old farmer asked her all the questions he could think of, which consumed much time. Boon began to feel discouraged, and thought of praying for deliverance, believing he was in a worse fix than ever Daniel was in the lions' den, for, no doubt, he had a comfortable seat, and the beasts could not harm him, but this old tiger was ready at any moment, should he stir, to pounce upon him.

"See here, my daughter, I want to know one thing. I want to know if you and Boon Shank are going to hitch soon or not? Come now, none of your blushing, sing out. I have nothing against Boon, he is spunky, and that's what I like."

"Well, father, Mr. Shank has not as yet asked me to be his wife."

"He hain't, and been going with you for nearly a year, wastin' time, and using up my coal and ile. He shall ask you," yelled the old man. "I'll see if he don't.—Now go to bed, and be sure of this one thing, that Boon will ax you the next time he comes."

Farmer Hay closed the windows, and locked the door after him. Boon first tried the door, then the windows, which were fastened by a secret spring, could do nothing but lie down and wait for day-light. The old gentleman laid his plans, and was astir bright and early. Going into the parlor, who does he see but his victim stretched fast asleep upon the floor. After a few minutes thought, he got an ink bottle, a pen, and a "judgment pre-emption note." All ready, he carefully got astride of poor Boon, turned him on his back, taking a very comfortable seat. Boon stared at him as if he were a ghost. 'Look ye here, Mr. Shank, none o' that kicken', its me, and I mean business. I want to know your sentiments?"

"I have nothing against Mr. Hay," muttered Boon.

"It would do ye no good if ye had. I am master of this party. You have been foolin around here long enough."

"Well, I'll not come back any more, Mr. Hay," said Boon, with tears in his eyes, for he saw the ink bottle in the old man's hand, and mistook it for a pistol.

"I believe you, if you don't do as I want you."

"O! anything, Mr. Hay."

"That's more like it, now see here, no more of squirming, just sign this note."

"What note?"

"This judgment pre-emption note for the amount of five thousand dollars, payable two months after date, if not married to my daughter Maggie, that you may write on the back as conditions."

What could Boon do but sign his name, and write the conditions of the non-payment of it.

"And what if she will not have me."

"See to that yer self."

Boon lay all the next night, dreaming of the old man. Then would come the beautiful eyes of Maggie to haunt him. He had to confess against his stubborn will, that he loved her. If she refuses me, just think my five thousand dollars will be gone, and the idea of seeing her little tassled boots along side of my great clumsy ones, and two to one, if there wouldn't be a grecian bend hung upon the bed post. No, I never will be duped into all this foolery, she is beautiful, and I think she loves me. But what if she didn't? Here he groaned. But then she would not allow my clothing to lie there on the floor, they would have to be hung up on some sort of a hook, in short, I would have to be as prim as a baby dressed for church. Hang me, if I am going to give up my long cherished rights to any woman. But that old alligator might kill me, then I would be of no use to myself or any one else. I wonder if Maggie ever prays, if I thought she did, I would ask her to pray for me, but then she would know I am in trouble and that must not be. I'll go west, but as soon as I do, that old weather-beaten mummy will burn my cottage. Confound the women, I say. She had not robbed man of part of his beautiful creation, and sprung up by his side like a mush-room, and he had scarcely learned to love her, 'till she got him into a peck of trouble by eating of the forbidden fruit, and two to one if she would not go searching around and find that glass of crab-apple jelly that I have had for the last five years to look at. Just like all of them.

Here he went off into a convulsion of laughter, for it just occurred to him how ridiculous it would be to see dresses, grecian bends, false hair, buttoned boots, and other things too numerous and delicate to mention, strewn about the floor of his little sanctum sanctorum. But then it would be a novel thing, thought Boon, and other men stand it, and even go so far as to say they are happy. But then I have stretched myself unmolested in this old bed for the last five years, and it seems so silly to think of having a young thing to lay and grin at a fellow, when he would sleep with his mouth open. But what would I do if she should say no? When have I seen a women I loved as well?

When little Willie Shank, with his brown eyes, the very personification of mamma's, gets out of bed, and puts his little chubby foot into mamma's little tassled boot, and then puts both into papa's great clumsy one, and looks up into the face of his loving father, Boon Shank, to see if his success has been noticed, Boon says "every man who does not marry at fifteen years old, is a—well, a very unfortunate fellow."

Reading for the Million.

Our New York Letter.

The New Butter—Pedestrianism—Weston—Bennett—Morrissey and Fox—Ice—Real Estate—The Weather.

NEW YORK, May 25, 1874.

Oleomargarine is in more people's mouths now than any other word in New York. I referred to this two weeks ago. Some ingenious chemical fiend discovered that the properties of butter did not differ, except in flavor, from tallow or suet, or anything else in the way of fat. So this diabolical wretch goes to work and finds out the chemical atrocities that gives the flavor to butter, and proceeds to make a butter which he styles Oleomargarine. He takes suet or tallow and refines it, then he adds these other ingredients and works them all together, and the result is a compound which looks like butter, smells like butter, and,—he says, is butter. But, goodness! what kind of stuff is it? When you spread it on your bread what earthly confidence have you in it? It will require a more sublime faith to eat it than it does the complex hash at a boarding house. There is trouble among the dealers about it. The dealers who bring the yellow article made from actual milk drawn from the actual teats of actual cows, insist that they shall not be put in competition with the manufacturers of suet and tallow. They assert that the Oleomargarine shall be branded as such, and put upon the market as such, that the public may know exactly what they are buying. Then if the people want the manufactured article, they may buy it, and if they want actual butter they may buy it.

I tried Oleomargarine, and I hasten to give my testimony. It won't do. Poor people may be compelled to use something like it, but the human being who can get pure butter will try the new article just once, and never again. Since trying it my respect for that noble animal, the cow, has increased a thousand per cent. She knows her business.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Pedestrianism is the rage here just now. Weston, the great failure, who has tried to accomplish more feats than any man living, came here to walk 115 miles within 24 hours, which, for a wonder, he accomplished. The mania for physical development has spread to the upper classes. Young James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor of the *Herald*, always fond of muscularity, commenced paying some attention to pedestrianism. A lawyer named Whipple had an idea that there was something in his legs and feet, and a match was made. The race was from Mr. Bennett's house on Fifth avenue to the gate of Jerome Park, and the stake $3,000 a side. In addition to this, over $50,000 was wagered by the Union Club alone, beside a large amount in Wall street. The journalist won the race making his ten miles in one hour and forty-six minutes. His competitor, the limb of the law, reached the gate six minutes and five seconds later, badly blown and very crestfallen at the loss of the $50,000 which his friends in the Union Club had wagered upon him. Bennett is a staunch sailor, and with all his other business, manages to devote a great deal of his time to manly sports. And speaking of

MUSCULARITY,

John Morrissey has been and gone and done it. There is a Democratic politician in New York named Fox, who, from a common laborer, has in a few years become very wealthy, by which I mean he has been in the Legislature a few years. Fox and Morrissey fell out, and the other night they met in a drinking saloon. Fox stigmatized Morrissey as a prize fighter, and Morrissey denounced Fox as a thief. Both were correct. Fox got excited, and Morrissey, losing control of himself, became for the moment the gladiator of old, and knocked Fox through several partitions. Now, a fight between ordinary men is nothing, but between two such men it means something. They are big chieftains, each with his followers of thousands—they are men whose acts are public property, possessing public interest. True, one was a prize-fighter and is a gambler, and the other was and is a ring politician; but that matters not. The first represented a Democratic District in New York in Congress, and the other a District in the State Senate, and, between them, they control more political power than any two men in the State. The party is already divided on it, and what the result will be no one can say. When Morrissey whips Fox, the Democratic party of the nation is shaken to the centre.

It is a curious commentary on the civilization of the 19th century that such a man as Morrissey should possess any power whatever. He was for years a pugilist by profession—a man whose living was in the ring—one of the kind that had he lived in Rome in the time of the Emperors, would have been compelled to the life of a gladiator for the amusement of the citizens.—But this man—this bruiser—not repentent of his past misdeeds, but glorying in them—changing his method of living only for the worse, for he now runs gambling hells—has been elected to Congress, and to-day holds in his hands the political destinies of the great city that controls the great State that really controls the Nation. Is civilization a failure?

Fox is really the worst man, for Morrissey has occasionally a good streak.

ICE

is an article very much discussed just now. The last winter was so warm and open that very little ice was made, much less housed. Probably the amount actually stored is much less than half the regular supply, and that half is an inferior quality. In the country where cool springs and cooler wells furnish the water, ice is a luxury but by no means a necessity. But here where the water runs through miles and miles of pipes, and comes out of the faucets warm to a sickening degree, it is as much a necessity as flour, for without ice to cool it, it is really unfit to drink. The butchers have to have it, the brewers, and everybody has to have it. And now comes a hot summer and less than half a supply on hand. The people up in Maine who cut ice for the New York market, have doubled their prices, and of course prices are more than doubled here. Consequently, the poorer classes will be compelled to rub along in some way without it—how, I cannot see. But did you ever notice the wonderful capabilities of poverty? The poor people who cannot get ice, will discover they can do without it, and live. They have been forced to the discovery that they could do without a great many things, which would be essential if they had the wherewithal to get them. But the doing without ice is only a small part of the trouble. The butchers make ice, the reason for advancing the price of meat, the brewers for putting up the price of beer, and so it will go through all the trades and occupations. I should not be surprised if the street railroads would advance their fares on the strength of this shortage.

REAL ESTATE.

There has been a marked decline in real estate in New York within the past year—a positive decline. A very few dwellings and stores were rented this spring at the old rates, but a great majority of landlords were compelled to be content with a reduction of from 20 to 50 per cent. And consequently the price, or rather value, of real estate, has declined correspondingly. This is not altogether the effect of the panic, though of course that had something to do with it. But there are other causes more potent than panics. The city is governed by non-property holders, who take great pleasure in sweating property. The roughs and bruisers, who are either in the government personally or control those who are in, look upon the tax-payers as their legitimate game, and they make the most of them. The tax payer is powerless, for the roughs can and do elect not only the city government, but in the hands of the rings, have a controlling power in the Legislature of the State. Taxes are piled on in every form—needed improvements are blocked, and unnecessary ones are forced through—in short, everything is left undone that ought to be done, and for the doing, and the not doing, the tax-payer foots the bill. Then again tendency has been to over-do and the present condition of things is the necessary reaction. Owners of real estate over-built, and while the flush times were, run their rents up to an unconscionable figure which men submitted to while they were making money. But when the pinch came and profits dropped and things began to look blue the tenants found that thousands of stores were standing empty and they refused to pay exorbitant rents. In brief, they said to their landlords, "We don't care what you paid for your ground or what your building cost you—our trade will not permit us to pay for these rents—come down or we will move to cheaper ground and cheaper buildings." And the landlords came down, not because they want to, but because they were compelled to. And it is to be hoped they will stay down.

THE WEATHER

is fearfully hot and it is the more uncomfortable because it came upon us so suddenly, but we shall get used to it.

PISTRO.

Go to the JRURNAL Stationery Store for Chroms and other Pictures.

The Mill River Disaster.

The correspondent of the *Tribune* gives the following description of the terrible calamity in Massachusetts:

About seven o'clock the watchman at the dam discovered a small leak near the base, but such things had been seen before and caused no great uneasiness. In a few moments, however, the trickling stream began to run faster and wider, a considerable gap appeared, and the guard suddenly realized the imminence of the disaster. He started on a run for Williamsburg. Long before he could traverse the two miles of downhill-road, a loud rumbling noise went up behind him, the whole embankment gave away, and a huge wall of roaring waters swept down the valley from hill to hill. The motion of the great mass was not so swift but what the watchman could save himself by escaping up the hill side, and thence he watched the progress of the destruction against which he was powerless to utter a word of warning.

In the little village below, the operatives had fairly begun their work for the day; the mills were alive with busy workmen; there were the monotonous whirr of wheels, the buzz of spindle and loom, and all the multitudinous sounds that go to make up the monotone of industry in such a hive of activity and energy. In that busy little community of 2,500 souls there were few who were not up and abroad at this hour of the morning. For none of them was there any warning of the peril which, back of them on the hills, was sweeping down bearing ruin, destruction and death. Not until the tremendous wave 30 feet high and of the width of the valley, throwing up spray like smoke and bearing a great mass of timber, earth and stone in its teeth, was in sight and fairly hovering over them did they apprehend their danger. Looking up at it then in the horrible moment of agony that was left them there was no escape.—Toward the coming flood there was no possible outlet. Only death in that direction. On either side toward the hills—oh, so far away—they looked in vain. The hill of water flanked them, and hope on either side was cut off. Down the valley there was no chance for the fleetest rider to outrun the hungry monster that came roaring after. It was a moment of the deadliest terror. Hemmed in, surrounded, overwhelmed, what could they do? There was nothing left but to raise white faces and imploring hands to heaven and to God's mercy leave their fate.

And the tremendous power of this vast volume of water can hardly be conceived. The great stones in the dam and in the foundations of buildings were tossed about by it like pebbles. It seized deep-rooted trees and whirled them out of the ground as a man might jirk a half planted shrub from its place. It plunged against massive walls, and they tottered and fell; it caught blocks of masonry and flung them far and wide in the track of its fury. It burrowed under the heavy boilers that with derricks and jackscrews and powerful machinery had been slowly and laboriously set in their places; it tossed them up like feathers, and using them as battering-rams, carried them aloft in its arms with a great sweep of destruction and death as it went. It lifted buildings from their foundations and crushed them together, scattered their fragments, iron and mortar and brick and stone, all through the fair valley it traversed. The boarding houses of the operatives and the residences of the capitalists, it plucked up and whirled together in a drifting undistinguishable mass. It gathered reinforcements for its work as it swept along; it took bridges in its arms and dashed them down upon other bridges, crushing and destroying them; it rolled before it and on its great curling front large blocks of stones, masses of timber and iron, which it seemed to handle as weapons of destruction, dashing them down upon whatever stood in its path.

A more awful spectacle than that of this devouring wave thirty feet high with streamers of spray above it, and all the fearfulness of the death and destruction it had caused plunging along with it, and with the roar of an earthquake accompanying it, could hardly be imagined.

The Creaking Suspenders.

"Matildy, ou are the most good for-nothin', triflin', outrageous gal that ever lived."

"O ma," sobbed Matilda, "I could not help myself—'deed I couldn't."

"Couldn't help yourself? That's a pretty way to talk! Ain't he a nice young man?"

"Yes'm."

"Got money?"

"Yes'm."

"And good kinfolks?"

"Yes'm."

"And loves you to destrackshun?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, in the name of common sense, what did you send him home for?"

"Well, ma, if I must tell the truth, I must, I 'spose, though I'd rather die.—You see ma, when he locht his cheer close to mine, and ketchd hold of my hand, and squez it, and dropt on his knees, then it was that his eyes roll-ed and he began breathin' hard, and *his gallowses kept a creakin' and a creakin'*, till I thought in my soul somethin' terrible was the matter with his in'ards—his vitals; and that flustered and skeered me so that I bust out a cryin'. Seein' me do that, he creaked worse'n ever, an' that made me cry harder; and the harder I cried the harder he creaked, till all of a sudden it came to me that it wasn't nothin' but his gallowses; and then I bust out a laughin' fit to kill myself, right in his face. And then he jamped up and ran out of the house mad as fire; and he ain't coming back no more. Boo-hoo, shoo, boo-hoo!"

"Matildy," said the old woman, sternly, "stop sniv'lin'. You've made an everlastin' fool of yourself, but your cake ain't all dough yet. It all comes of them no'count fashionable store gallowses—', spenders' I believe they call 'em. Never mind, honey; I'll send for Johnny, tell him how it happened, 'pologise to him, and knit him a real nice pair of yarn gallowses, just like your pa's; and they never do creak."

"Yes ma," said Matilda, brightening up; but let me knit 'em."

"So you shall, honey; he'll valley them a heap more than if I knit 'em. Cheer up, Tildy; it'll be all right—you mind if it won't."

And the old lady posted off, immediately, to the JOURNAL Book and Stationery Store, where everything in the Blank Book and Stationery business can be had almost as cheap as dirt, and bought the neatest and most stylish note paper ever brought to Huntingdon, and sent for Johnny straight.

Sure enough, it proved to be all right. Tildy and Johnny were married and Johnny's gallowses never creaked any more.

Clippings from State Exchanges.

A calf born in Butler, the other day, has but three legs.

A Wellsboro colt was born without fore-legs, and is alive and doing well.

A vein of magnetic iron ore has been found on the farm of Mr. Daniel Weaver, near Gettysburg.

It is proposed to consolidate the Conestoga Valley and the Delaware river and Lancaster railroad companies.

The Honesdale Presbyterian church is one of the wealthiest in the State, having property to the amount of $100,000.

Col. Abram Copelin, a leading member of the bar of Cambria county, died in Johnstown, on the 20th ult., in his fiftieth year.

Jacob M. Brubaker, of Clay township, Lancaster county, forged his father's name to notes amounting to about $4,000, and is now in jail.

Mrs. Samuel Walker died suddenly in Bellefonte, on the 16th ult. She was in the enjoyment of apparently perfect health up to the moment of her death.

A Chester county man will not permit the killing of any snakes on his farm, asserting that they perform good service in exterminating moles and mice.

An infant son of Charles Mayo, of Erie, was scalded to death with boiling lye, on the 10th ult. The hot liquor was left standing in the yard, and the baby fell into it.

David Hamler, of Leguswamp township, Berks county, attempted to commit suicide on the 10th ult., and when his wife begged him to desist, he tried to murder her. He is insane.

Mr. Robert Dickson died at his home in Hayfield, Crawford county, on the 18th, ult., in his ninetieth year. He was born in Scotland, but had lived in Crawford county since 1796.

Mrs. John Hamner died in Mendville, on the 13th ult., from the effects of arsenic taken five days before. She had been married but one year. Intemperance was the cause.

The Columbia Steel and Iron Company's works are to be repaired and put into operation as soon as possible, by the new proprietors, Maitland, Ardenreid & Co., of Philadelphia.

A barn was burned at Athens, on the 15th ult., and on the following day the remains of a man burned to a crisp were found in the ruins. Has there been another Ortwein-Hamnett affair?

The Daughters of Temperance held a convention in Carlisle, last week, commencing on the 27th and closing on the 30th ult., at which the Grand Lodge from Philadelphia were present.

By the fire at Williamsport, on the 20th ult., one hundred and forty piles of lumber, belonging to Woolverton & Timmons, containing 25,000,000 feet were destroyed. The loss is about $50,000, with insurance of $23,000.

The people of Philadelphia are to be congratulated on the prospect of an improved condition of their water supply, this summer. Fifteen thousand dollars' worth of mud has been removed from the Fairmount reservoirs, thereby largely increasing the storage capacity of the basins, and providing pure water.

Personal.

Grace Greenwood has made a great hit in dramatic reading in New York.

Lewis D. Campbell is announced to take the field against the new Ohio Constitution.

The German Crown and Princess will visit Queen Victoria at the Isle of Wight in July.

George Roberts, telegraph operator at Mount Vernon, Ohio, was instantly killed on Friday.

According to the *New York Mail* the wife of Dr. Helmbold has entered a convent in Paris.

Twenty-nine years ago this month Sir John Franklin sailed on his last voyage of Arctic exploration.

The will of Miss Susan Hubbell, of Bridgeport, Conn., gives $12,000 and an acre of land for a hospital at Bridgeport.

A vignette of Charles Sumner is ordered for the Currency Printing Bureau, and will be used on some of the new issues.

The First Congregational Church of Lexington, Mass., is still using a Bible which was presented to the parish by John Hancock in 1793.

Dr. Charles T. Jackson, one of the alleged discoverers of ether, has been suffering from a protracted attack of brain disease, which is now pronounced incurable.

The portraits of Josh Billings and Miss Neilson are exhibited side by side in the San Francisco shop windows, and the papers call them "Bury" and the "Billings."

Three members of Congress, Benj. F. Butler, David R. Mellish and O. S. Ferry are at present in such ill health as to be unable to give any attention to official duties.

Sir Henry Thompson, the distinguished English surgeon, who is about to visit this country, first distinguished himself by taking a $25,000 fee from the King of Belgium.

Bishop Johns, in his address before the Protestant Episcopal Council at Charlottesville, Va., spoke earnestly against the advances of ritualism, which he characterized "an evil which had become scandalous."

Chief

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, June 3, 1874.

Circulation LARGER than any other Paper in the Juniata Valley.

Laws Relating to Newspaper Subscriptions and Arrearages.

The following is the law relating to newspapers and subscribers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscription,
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills, and ordered them discontinued.
4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publishers, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The Courts have decided that "refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidance of intentional fraud.
6. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, is held in law to be a subscriber.
7. If subscribers pay in advance, they are bound to give notice to the publisher, at the end of their time, if they do not wish to continue taking it; otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it on, and the subscriber will be responsible until an express notice, with payment of all arrears, is sent to the publisher.

Republican County Committee Meeting

The members of the Republican County Committee will meet, at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on

THURSDAY, the 11th day of JUNE,

A. D., at 1½ o'clock, P. M.

Business of importance to be transacted, and a full attendance of the members of the Committee is earnestly requested.

J. HALL MUSSER,
Chairman County Committee.

THE DEMOCRACY AND CIVIL RIGHTS.

It is one of the settled facts, in the history of Democracy, that the Republican party can, from time to time, flay the superannuated carcass alive, kick it up and then kick it down, pummel it and thump it, until there is not a particle of animation discernable, and then drag it out to the tune of the "dead march," to the very verge of the grave, but as the last rites are about to be most solemnly performed, a cussed "nigger," actuated by curiosity, no doubt, steps in to gaze, for the last time, one would suppose, upon all that is mortal of his dead enemy, and—the very deuce is to pay! There *is* a scene! The very sight of that "nigger" has made it the most lively corpse! It springs up with all its pristine vigor, and shouts and howls until the pall-bearers and funeral cortage seek shelter in flight! Whew! how it will rave, and fume, and swear, and by the time the "nigger" gets out of the way the wretched old thing is so worked up that there is no disposing of it until every particle of the "nigger" is blotted from its recollection. Then it gradually sinks down until you would think it as dead as a hammer, and there it lies, like an alligator, until the "everlasting nigger" puts in an appearance again, and then it gets the same old spasm.

A few days ago, when the United States Senate passed the Civil Rights Bill, the Democrats were aroused, from their Rip Van Winkle sleep, and from Maine to the Gulf, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, there was such a rattling among the dry bones as had never been heard in the land before, save when the negro was under consideration. All the Democratic organs, from the organ in this county down to the New York *World*, set up such a gibbering as made one think that pandemonium had "broke loose." And what was it all about? Why, nothing more than a little bill, not longer than your hand, saying that a negro has rights that a white man is bound to respect, and that he shall be treated like any other good citizen. What is wrong about this? Does the negro not pay his taxes? Does he not vote? Does he not shoulder a musket and help to fight our battles? Is he not human? If these questions are answered in the affirmative, then, why should he not have the same privileges that other good citizens have? Why should he be shubbed and ejected from hotels, and refused admission into railroad cars, theatres and other places of resort? His money should be worth just as much as that of the best Democrat living, and it should buy the same privileges.

There never was a greater humbug in the world than this cry against negro equality. It is the merest shilly-shally pretense conceivable. There never was a particle of real foundation for it. It is as false as Satan and as infamous as his dominions. The very men who make the greatest ado about sending their children to school with colored children, will engage a colored nurse that will lug them about all day and sleep with them at night. Where is the difference between a negro nurse for your children and negro school companions? The very men who swear until they are blue at the idea of eating with a negro will, at the hotel or at home, call a negro to their elbow, and take every mouthful they eat from his hands, and swear like troopers if the negro does not give them the best of attention. What is the difference, we ask, between a negro standing at your elbow throughout a meal or sitting at your side? The very men who are outraged at sitting in a car, or carriage, or theatre with a negro never object to a colored driver sitting at their side to drive their spanking bays! What is the difference, pray? It is all sham; mere pretense; a prejudice born of slavery and unworthy a free people. It is even dying out among the Democracy, and the day is not far distant when the "smell" of the negro will be as invigorating to the Democrat in another sense as in the sense we have above portrayed.

☞ Our friend, W. H. Woods, esq., occupied a position in the tail end of the Guss demonstration on Saturday last at the start. He has been pushed from the head and front of his people, by his Lieutenant, to the rear. We pity him, he is really not a bad fellow and deserves much better treatment at the hands of the man he has made and who now knows no one but himself. We are not astonished that he got ashamed of the whole affair and deserted it, quietly sauntering down a less frequented thoroughfare to avoid being seen in the procession. In all seriousness we doubt whether Mr. Woods is prepared to drift squarely into the Democratic party. We will see whether he will allow himself to be taken over.

☞ Governor Hartranft has appointed the following Commissioners to Propose Amendments to the Constitution, under the resolution of Mr. Rutan, passed by the legislature just before the adjournment: Chief Justice Agnew, of Beaver; Henry W. Williams, of Tioga; William A. Wallace, of Clearfield; Benjamamin Harris Brewster, of Philadelphia; William H. Playford, of Fayette; Attorney-General Samuel E. Dimmick, of Wayne, and Andrew L. McClintock, of Luzerne—four Republicans and three Democrats.

☞ We invite attention to the call for a meeting of the Republican County Committee on the 11th inst. We hope a full attendance will be present.

News and Notes from Washington.

Congress—Completing the Appropriations—Civil Rights Bill—Sanborn Contracts—A New State Proposed—Reciprocity with Canada—The District Board of Works—The Investigation Closed—Alabama and Illinois Editors in Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 1, 1874.

CHRONICLES OF CONGRESS.

The appropriation bills are nearly all disposed of. The sundry civil service bill, the last to receive attention, is now under consideration. It is mainly made up of "items" not strictly pertaining to any of the regular bills.

The civil rights bill, passed by the Senate, and awaiting action by the House, has created general interest here, and a good deal of excitement among members from Southern States.

The substitute for the vetoed currency bill still hangs between the Senate and the House, with great uncertainty as to its fate.

The House has passed the act repealing the Sanborn contracts. The movement of the Committee of Ways and Means to recommend a vote of censure against the Secretary, Assistant Secretary and Solicitor of the Treasury, on account of their action in reference to the Sanborn contracts, has not been carried out, the members of the House and Senate having advised the Committee of the impropriety of such a course. The Secretary was guided and supported by law, and if censure was due to any parties it was to those who enacted the authority by which the Treasury officials were guided in their instructions to Sanborn and others.

The House is at work on the amendatory Tariff. It is not known yet whether the ten per cent. reduction of the tariff will be restored, but there is a very general desire to see its restoration authorized by Congress.

The House Committee will to-day (Monday) report in favor of the admission of Colorado as a State in the Union, and it is believed the movement will be successful.

New Mexico will not come in as a State just now. The main objection is that the people are uneducated and unacquainted with the English language.

The movement to form the Pembina territory out of a portion of Dekota will not succeed, the present Congress being unfavorable to the erection of another territorial government where the population is not sufficiently numerous to warrant the necessary expenses.

RECIPROCITY WITH CANADA.

Our neighbors over the boundary are making a vigorous effort to increase public opinion in the United States in favor of a new reciprocity treaty. The agents of the Canadian government are bringing all possible influence to bear upon the American press and Boards of Trade so as to secure a favorable endorsement, by those influences, of the measure. Unless a very great change takes place in the minds of Congressmen generally, there is very little prospect of the success of the measure. The Canadian officials don't expect action by Congress during the present session. Their plans are all laid to bear upon the next session. They have printed a large sheet in small type, filled with newspaper editorials, elaborated associate press dispatches and quotations from other sources, all bearing upon the question and showing how great the advantage would be to the United States to have coal and other Canadian products admitted free of duty to to the United States markets.

The reports put in circulation by the Dominion officials that Mr. Fish and Sir E. Thornton are preparing a new reciprocity treaty, has, so far, no foundation, in fact, whatever may be done in the future. Such a treaty could be viewed in no other light than that of serious injustice to our agricultural, manufactures and other industries. If goods from Canada are to be admitted free, why not also from England, Europe and the world?

GOOD NEWS! THE DISTRICT INVESTIGATION CLOSED.

The Investigation into the operating of the Board of Public Works of the District of Columbia, was commenced in January, and the last evidence was given on Wednesday last. The Joint Committee of the Senate and House have been faithful in their duties, and are now reviewing the evidence in connection with the arguments filed by the Board and by the monopolists who secured the investigation.

The evidence has unveiled a stupendous amount of mismanagement and incompetency, and the Board were arrested none too soon in their hap-hazard career. Be it remembered that this is not a political affair in any way or manner. The Board was composed of Democrats and Republicans—more of the former than of the latter—and the same is true in reference to the memorialists. The investigation was urged in view of full evidence of extravagance and mismanagement, and the charges have been badly sustained. What the verdict will be is yet unknown. It is said to-day that the Investigating Committee intend to make only a partial report to Congress at this session, recommending the suspension of all improvements, and the removal of all officers, probably excepting the Governor and Legislature, that the books and papers of the concern may be thoroughly overhauled, and all the work done remeasured. In the meantime the Committee can hear the suggestions of prominent citizens, and recommend a new form of government at the next session. A complete inventory of the stock on hand appears to be the desire now.

THE FOURTH ESTATE.

An excursion party of Alabama newspaper editors visited Washington, on Friday, and have been enjoying themselves in the city.

A similar party from Illinois also honored our city with their genial presence, two days ago, and tarried to see the sights. These exeursions by the editorial fraternity cannot fail of good results in many ways, and should become more frequent than they are.

DECORATION DAY IN WASHINGTON.

Saturday was duly observed in Washington, as the annual decoration day in which the graves of our dead heroes are decked with flowers, accompanied with appropriate ceremonies. It is a beautiful exhibition of tender recollections. May the custom lose none of its interest while the relatives and friends of the dead still live.

N. H P.

☞ Nashville asks for a first class newspaper and a good theatre.

Letter from the "Smoky City."

PITTSBURGH, June 1, 1874.

The many readers of the JOURNAL will, doubtless, be desirous to know "how goes the battle" with the Crusaders of our city. We say the battle, for truly has our city been made the battle field of the temperance cause and the very stoning place of prophets, and in all probability we shall have martyrs in our midst ere the question is settled. From the start of the present crusade it has been a favorite saying that "this kind of work would do in small towns, but it would not do for large cities." And, truly, Chicago taught us so, Cincinnati confirmed the report, but our city has demonstrated to the world that cities can still be taken by brave, strong-hearted Christian women.

On last Thursday, the 24th ultimo, the first arrest was made of a band of thirty women, but, after a reprimand, was discharged by the acting Mayor. The day following, nothing daunted, the same band proceeded, as usual, to one of the many liquor houses in the city, and being refused permission to hold prayer meeting in the house, took up their position, one file on the curbstone, the other outside of the curbstone. This was done so as not to obstruct the sidewalk. In this position they began to sing and to pray. Arrests being expected, a large crowd gathered around the ladies, and the police, urged on by liquor interests, proceeded to arrest this noble praying band of Christian women. As they marched up town, singing one of the songs of Zion, the procession lost nothing in interest or numbers, and when they filed into the place for common vagrants full 3,000 persons gave them good cheer. The acting Mayor, at the usual 4 o'clock hearing, heard the evidence of his policemen and some saloon keepers, and on the evidence of these men, and his own construction of the law, fined Mr. Black $50.00, his mother, Rev. Mrs. Black and Mother Van Horn each $5.00. The fine was paid, and amid the cheers of 3,000 voices all parties proceeded to the Temperance Alliance Rooms, and there held an indignation meeting.

Saturday morning, bright and early, found the Crusaders and hosts of friends at their rooms arranging for the campaign for the day. At 2 o'clock, P. M., we went to their rooms to take observations and aid, if possible, the movement. Promptly at 2 o'clock 33 ladies and Mr. Black took up line of march, two and two, for 2nd Avenue, and halted before the wholesale house of Dillinger & Stevenson, where they had been invited. Under the influence of other parties the ladies were refused admittance, and proceeded to arrange themselves upon the edge of the pavement.—After singing a hymn one of their number offered up prayer. Never did prayer ascend to Heaven in more eloquent strains than on this occasion. This was too much for our vigilant policemen, and although 2,000 people had gathered and thronged the streets and sidewalks yet the brave defenders of the public peace saw nono disturbing the peace of the city and the rights of the whisky seller but Mr. Black and these 33 Christian women. These were arrested and hurried off to the common prison as "habitual disturbers of the public peace."

Think of it. What a spectacle! Thirty-three women, the best in the city, respectable and Christian women, imprisoned in the "old Bailey!"—a place not fit for swine to be—and for praying to the God of their fathers and ssnging His praises on the public highway in one of the cities of the Keystone State and under the flag of their country! Yet this same valiant Mayor, who had said he would stop their proceedings, adjourned the case over until Monday on a deposit of $10 each for their appearance at 4 o'clock. The public pulse had been examined, and this action was deemed prudent by the cowardly official. Again, amid the cheers of thousands of our best citizens, the ladies filed out of the prison house, but not free, for they were under bonds. After the cheers came groans for the acting Mayor and his police, and the entire crowd went to the Allegheny Wharf, where a most enthusiastic meeting was held, and the liquor men saw for the first time that they had kindled a fire which they would only be too glad to smother. Men who were never known as temperance men were loud in denunciation of the liquor men and only too ready to protect the women. There were not men enough in the city to take these women to jail. Promptly on Monday all—both women and the entire crowd of Saturday, doubled—were on hand.

Messrs. Marshal Swartzwelder, and Tom. Marshall were present as counsel, and a hearing was had, that is, evidence was heard on the part of the city, and the case was adjourned till Tuesday morning, when it would be argued and opinion given.

Tuesday morning came, and with it the bright sunshine—brighter ensign of a more glorious day for Pittsburgh, and with it, too, the more excited populace thronging the Mayor's Office—not the usual crowd that frequent within those walls, but a determined temperance crowd, willing and ready for any and every emergency. At 9 A. M., the acting Mayor took his seat, and the thirty-three offenders being already on hand, Mr. Swartzwelder proceeded to argue the case. As the eloquent words of this skillful Jurist (who knows, himself, all the bitterness of the fearful temptation,) fell from his lips, the hearty applause told unmistakably that the tide that was so soon to engulf the whisky ring was on the flow; but not until this miserable specimen of a Mayor inquired, "Where are my Officers?" did the feeling demonstrate itself, and then, like the flood from the broken reservoir of a few weeks ago, did the loud and long groans of every one present most effectually silence this would-be administrator of justice. And the man who had, that morning, told a minister of this city that he would stop the d——d business, cowers like the very dog steal he is, and, at suggestion of the counsel, held his decision over till after Thursday the 28th, inst., when the case of the first fine is to be tried before Judge Stowe. The ladies were then released and the deposit returned. Never in the history of a free country has such a spectacle been witnessed and never has such a death blow been dealt to Intemperance, and that, too, by liquor men themselves.

It matters not what the decision of the Court may be, the women of Pittsburgh will continue the Crusade until a better sentiment prevails, and whisky rings are banished from the city. The papers of our city are owned by the whisky men, but they are coming around slowly. Men are compelled to declare themselves, as the fence is too high to straddle and is being raised every day.

Your old friend, General Lane, is is taking a prominent part in the fight, and doing good service in the cause.

Wherever there is a temperance organization let them send words of cheer to the Women's Temperance Union, of Alleghany county. They made the old Diamond alley prison ring with songs of praise and prayer nearly all of last week, and they propose to keep it up all Summer, or as long as the monster shows his deformed head.

All hail the women of Pittsburgh who have taken their lives in their hands and gone forth to do battle for humanity and God!

RICHARD.

☞ They looked for a Chicago pickpocket and found him on the jury.

OBITUARY.

J. Edgar Thomson, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

The death of this distinguished railway engineer and manager is elsewhere announced. Perhaps no single individual in the United States has done more towards developing and perfecting the present system of railway transportation than J. Edgar Thomson; and, although he has lived to see the most important and gigantic of his engineering schemes carried to successful termination, and has for many years given direction to the immense freight and passenger traffic which had grown out of those projects to which his skill and enterprise contributed so largely, yet his death must, in many respects, be regarded as a serious loss, not only to the great corporation of which he was the head, but to the State and nation. Mr. Thomson was born in Delaware county, Pa., in 1808, and was the son of John Thomson, esq., a civil engineer of considerable eminence. He traced his parentage back to the pioneers who accompanied William Penn to this country, and several of his ancestors were distinguished in the early history of the Commonwealth. His father had been engaged in some important engineering projects, especially with reference to the construction of canals, and the son resolved to qualify himself for the profession which his father had pursued so successfully. In 1827, at the age of nineteen, he began his professional career, on the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad, then a part of the public works of the State, but subsequently merged in the Pennsylvania Central Railroad. Some three years afterwards he was transferred by the chief engineer of that road, Major John Wilson, to the Camden and Amboy Railroad, the eastern portion of which was located under his direction. Mr. Thomson after filling some minor engagements, and inspired with zeal in the acquirement of knowledge pertaining to his profession, visited Europe to see what progress had been made there in the construction of railways and canals. On his return, in 1836, he was tendered the position of chief engineer of the Georgia Railroad, from Augusta to Atlanta, which he accepted, and remained in charge of the location and construction of the work until its completion. His next enterprise was the location of the National and Chattanooga Railroad, which was subsequently built according to his surveys. While in the South he had a few friends purchased the Montgomery and West Point Railroad in Alabama, which was then bankrupt and unfinished, and after its completion, under his direction as consulting engineer, it became a profitable line.

In 1847 Mr. Thomson entered upon the great work of his life. He was then employed as general manager of a portion of the Georgia Railroad, which had been finished and put in operation under his supervision; but having been called to the position of chief engineer of the Pennsylvania Railroad, he at once abandoned the scene of his operations in the South, and entered upon his new duties. The location and construction of the line over the Allegheny Mountains, requiring the highest engineering skill, was the work to which he now addressed himself. He undertook this task with the spirit of an enthusiast. He manfully encountered all the difficulties and privations incident to the location of a line through the wilds of the mountains, and his efforts were crowned with signal success. His capabilities had not escaped notice in the South, and while serving as chief engineer on the Pennsylvania Railroad several very tempting offers were made to him to return thither. He was offered the control of the Charleston and Memphis road, and its connections, but declined the position. In due time the Pennsylvania road was completed, and the mountains traversed by steam without the use of inclined planes.

In 1852 Mr. Thomson became President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, having been nominated at a time when he was absent in the West. He did not seek the position, but it was tendered under circumstances which prevented him from declining, although he would have willingly done so. His services as presiding officer of this great corporation have been so generally acceptable that there never has been a time when the stockholders desired a change. His administrative and financial abilities were of a high order, and when the rebellion broke out he rendered invaluable aid to the government in organizing a system for the movement of troops and supplies. His tact and shrewdness were developed in a marked degree in the various railway combinations and extensions which have characterized his management, and rendered the Pennsylvania Central one of the most powerful railway corporations in the United States. The completion of the Pittsburgh Fort Wayne and Chicago road, from Fort Wayne to Chicago and the construction of a direct line, from Pittsburgh to Cincinnati, were enterprizes to the success of which he contributed largely. With far-seeing sagacity he reached out for such connections and combinations as would secure to the main line a full share of the traffic of the West, the Northwest and the South. He had the faculty of surrounding himself with safe and able counsellors, and with the aid of such men as Colonel Thomas A. Scott, and others almost equally conspicuous in the management of the Pennsylvania road and its leased lines, has been enabled to conduct the immense traffic without the slightest jarring or discord.

Mr. Thomson married a sister of the late Wm. B. Foster, of Pittsburg, who survives him. The estate is said to be worth $2,000,000.

Bronchitis.

This is an irritation or inflamation of the bronchial tubes which carry the air we breathe into the lungs. It arises from a cold settled in the throat, from Catarrh extending to these parts, from scrofulous affections, and from severe use of the voice. The irritation from this latter cause commences in the *larynx* and *glottis*, which are the organs of the voice, and, extending downwards, produces hoarseness, coughing, and spitting mucus matter, sometimes mixed with blood. It is chiefly dangerous from its tendency to spread into the lungs, and terminate in consumption. It is in the cure of severe and obstinate case of this disease that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has achieved unparalleled success, and won the loudest praise from all who have used it.

A DEBT OF GRATITUDE.

MRS. MARY TAFT, of Elk Point, Dakota Teritory, called at the World's Dispensary, August 19, 1873, to acknowledge a debt of gratitude due Dr. Pierce, having been entirely cured of Catrrh, complicated with Throat Disease, by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrah Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical discovery.

☞ Every one knows that a cold or cough ought not to be neglected. Our advice is to take care of it before it is too late, and use "Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial," which can be had of any druggist. Dr. Wishart's Worm Sugar Drops is the best remedy for worms ever discovered.

☞ Asthma may be greatly relieved by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* internally.

New To-Day.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned appointed Auditor by the Orphan's Court of Huntingdon county to distribute the balance in the hands of Hon. David Clarkson and Nicholas Miller, Administrator's of Christian Miller, late of Cass township, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Simpson & Armitage, in Huntingdon, No. 309, Penn street, on Wednesday, the 24th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties interested may attend and present their claims, or be forever debarred from any share of said fund.

J. R. SIMPSON,
June3-3t. Auditor.

New To-Day.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa. Lev. Fa, and Vend. Exp., to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on MONDAY, *June* 22, 1874, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit:

All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain tract of land, situate in the township of Barree, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: by lands of Samuel Myton, Alexander Bell's heirs, George McCrum, and Thomas Bell, containing 122 acres and 97 perches, more or less, and having thereon erected a log dwelling house, log barn, and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Alexander Rainey.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain lot of ground, situate in West Huntingdon, now a part of the borough of Huntingdon, fronting fifty feet on Mifflin street and extending in depth at right angles to the same 150 feet to a 15 feet alley, being lot No. 9, block 18 in the plan of said borough.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. W. Sheibley, of the late firm of Sheibley & Howard.

ALSO—All of defendants' right, title and interest in a certain tract of land, situate in West township, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of the Pennsylvania Furnace Company, on the east, south and west by lands of G. Dorsey Green & Co., containing 230 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a dwelling house and saw mill.

Also, all of defendants' right, title and interest in a certain tract of land, situate in the township of West, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of John Rung, on the east by land of John Oaks, on the south by land of John Eberts, on the west by Globe Run, containing 105 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a dwelling house and small barn.

Also, all of defendants' right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground, situate in West township, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded on the east, north, west and south by lands of Mrs. Randolph, containing 1¼ acres, (known as the Bilger lot,) having thereon erected a dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Carrell Randolph, George W. Randolph, and James Ranaolph.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land, situate in the township of Hopewell, county of Huntingdon, bounded and described as follows: on the east by lands of Russell's heirs, on the west by lands of William Weaver, on the north by lands of Solomon Weaver, and on the south by lands of John T. Shirley, containing 95 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story log dwelling house, a small tenant house, a log barn, and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John B. Weaver.

ALSO—All of defendants' right, title and interest in a certain half lot of ground, situate in the western part of the borough of Huntingdon, on the western side of Mifflin street, between 8th and 9th, fronting 25 feet on Mifflin street and running back 150 feet to an alley, bounded on the south by lot of Mrs. M. Hanigar, being the southern half of lot No. 39 in the plan of West Huntingdon, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, 20 by 28 feet, and other improvements.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J. L. Miller and Martin Wyant.

ALSO—All of defendants' right, title and interest in the following described message or tenement and tract of land, situated in the borough of Huntingdon, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on an alley on the line of lots of Hon. George Taylor, thence by said alley twenty-five feet to a post; thence by lot of Bartol & Snare one hundred and four feet to a post; thence by land of Josephine March twenty-five feet to a post; thence by the same one hundred and four feet to the place of beginning.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Abraham Hicks and Catharine Hicks, his wife.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground, situate in the western part of the borough of Huntingdon, Pa., fronting on Mifflin street 50 feet and running back at right angles 150 feet to an alley, joined on the south by lot of A. Dunsworth, on the north by lot of C. & H. Cavender, being lot No. 198 in the town plot of West Huntingdon, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, a two-story frame store house, and other improvements.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John L. Etter.

AMON HOUCK,
Sheriff's Office, } [Sheriff.
Huntingdon, June 3, '74. }

"WE AND OUR NEIGHBORS"

is the latest and raciest work by

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE,

Author of "*Uncle Tom's Cabin*," "*The Minister's Wooing*," "*My Wife and I*," and other powerful stories, each the literary sensation of its period; and this story promises a like genuine and *wholesome* sensation. It bears directly on social topics of interest, embracing the romance of youthful companionships, the brightness of happy home-life, the spicy complications of neighborhood associations, and such follies and profound domestic miseries as have led to the wide spread Temperance movement of the day.

Mrs. Stowe is now in the prime of that genius which wrote "Uncle Tom," ripened by years of study and observation. Her novels are immensely popular, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" alone out-selling by hundreds of thousands any edition of any original work ever published—save the Bible. Her book two years ago, "My Wife and I," outsold every contemporary. Such a pure and ennobling story as "We and Our Neighbors" should be read in every home. This new Serial is now running exclusively in the

WEEKLY FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

THE CHRISTIAN UNION

HENRY WARD BEECHER,

EDITOR.

In religious matters this paper is Evangelical and unsectarian; in politicel affairs, independent and outspoken. It contains the best articles, and both short and serial stories, from the foremost writers; it aims to maintain the highest standard in Religion, Literature, Poetry, Art, Music, Science, News, Politics, Household and Family Affairs, with Stories, Rhymes, Puzzles for the Children, etc. Nothing is spared to make it a complete Newspaper for the Family, pure attractive, wide-awake, and up with the times—a journal interesting to every one in the household, young or old. It is

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☞ For less than one cent a day, it gives every week reading matter enough to fill an ordinary $1.25 book of over 300 pages: and in a year 52 such volumes, i. e, sixty-five dollars' worth of matter! To each is thus annually

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LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE WORLD,

and has readers by hundreds of thousands.

AN ILLUSTRATED NUMBER,

containing the opening chapters of Mrs. Stowe's admirable story, will be

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Or, with large premium French Oil Chromo, "*The Lord is Risen*," a beautiful Cross and Flower piece, which sells in art stores for $5.00, [size, 11¼x16¾ inches,] mounted, sized, varnished, ready for framing. *Delivered free*.. .....$8.50

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☞ Money must be sent by Postal Money Order, Checks, Draft, or Registered Letter. *Otherwise it is at the sender's risk.* Address

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The immense circulation of the *Christain Union* has been built up by *active canvassers*. No other publication compares with it for quick and profitable returns. The public eagerness for Mrs. Stowe's new story, the popularity of the paper, the friendly support of thousands of old subscribers, the artistic premiums for immediate delivery, light outfit and complete "instructions" to beginners, assure repeated success to agents, and offer active, intelligent persons unusual chances to make money. All who want a safe, independent business write at once for terms, or send $2 for Chromo outfit to J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati or San Francisco.

June3-4t

New To-Day.

PHILIP KABIS,
SHIRLEYSBURG, PA.
Manufacturer of
FIRE PROOF STONEWARE,

IRON STONE FRUIT JARS, WATER PIPES, for drains, &c. STONE PUMPS. I offer to the public a Stoneware Pump, which cannot and will not wear out. Having put up a large number all of which have given entire satisfaction, costing less than the wooden pump. If not satisfactory, no charge.

I als offer a Stoneware Fruit Can (tin covers) which has no equal, coal oil will not seep through, made especially for canning fruit, easily closed. Improves by use, have been in use for years, **more than fifty thousand are now in use and have given entire satisfaction.**

PRIVATE FAMILIES can order direct from the Pottery, Jars or anyother ware.

June3-6mos.

New Advertisements.

PICTURES! PICTURES!! PICTURES! PICTURES!!

A full line of CHROMOS and other PICTURES, very cheap, at the

JOURNAL STATIONERY STORE

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

[*Estate of DANIEL STAUFFER, dec'd.*]

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, residing near Cottage P. O., on the estate of Daniel Stauffer, late of West township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY DAVIS, Sr.,
Executor.

LOVELL & MUSSER, Attorneys.
May27,1874.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

[*Estate of WM. CHAPMAN, dec'd.*]

Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned, residing in Mt. Union, on the estate of William Chapman, late of the borough of Mt. Union, deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

CLARK A. HARTSOCK,
Administrator.

LOVELL & MUSSER, Attorneys.
May27,1874.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

[*Estate of JOSEPH CORNELIUS, dec'd.*]

Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned, on the estate of Joseph Cornelius, late of Cromwell township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

B. F. CHILCOAT,
May27,1874. Administrator.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned appointed Auditor by the Orphan's Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the balance in the hands of William Boyer, Administrator of Abraham Boyer, late of Penn township, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Simpson & Armitage, in Huntingdon, No. 309, Penn Street, on Wednesday, the 17th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties interested may attend and present their claims, or be forever debarred from any share of said fund.

J. R. SIMPSON,
May27-3t. Auditor.

WASH-DAY NO LONGER DREADED.

The complete Washer at hand, be prepared to buy. It washes effectually. It takes away all streaks from the bosoms and wrist-bands. To be tested at your homes during the week.

L. P. WALDRON,
May27-tf. General Agents.

LAST CHANCE
FOR
AN EASY FORTUNE!

FIFTH AND LAST GIFT CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

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JULY 31st, 1874.

LIST OF GIFTS:

One Grand Cash Gift		$250,000
One Grand Cash Gift		100,000
One Grand Cash Gift		50,000
One Grand Cash Gift		25,000
5 Cash Gifts	$20,000 each	100,000
30 Cash Gifts	14,000 each	140,000
15 Cash Gifts	10,000 each	150,000
20 Cash Gifts	5,000 each	100,000
25 Cash Gifts	4,000 each	100,000
50 Cash Gifts	2,000 each	100,000
100 Cash Gifts	1,000 each	100,000
240 Cash Gifts	500 each	120,000
500 Cash Gifts	100 each	50,000
11,000 Cash Gifts	50 each	550,000
Total, 12,000 Gifts, all Cash, amounting to		$2,500,000

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets	$ 50 00
Halves	25 00
Tenths, or each Coupon	5 00
11 Whole Tickets for	500 00
22½ Tickets for	1,000 00

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THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Agent and Manager,
Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky, or
THOS. H. HAYS & CO., Eastern Agents,
699 Broadway, N. Y.

May27-4t.

WM. R. LEAS, JAMES SOUTH,
R. MILTON SPEER, DAVID BARRICK,
C. C. NORTH, K. A. LOVELL.

THE UNION BANK OF HUNTINGDON.

Paid Up Capital $100,000.

W. H. Woods has this day voluntarily withdrawn from this Bank, and C. C. North and K. Allen Lovell have been taken into co-partnership with the remaining members.

Deposits, and accounts of Merchants, and others, respectfully solicited.

THE BANK IS NOW DISCOUNTING ALL GOOD PAPER OFFERED.

Interest paid on time deposits.

C. C. NORTH,
May20,'74-1mo. Cashier.

CHEAP! PAPERS. CHEAP!! ALBUMS. CHEAP!!! FLUIDS.

Buy your Paper, Buy your Stationery,
Buy your Blank Books,

AT THE JOURNAL BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

Fine Stationery, School Stationery,
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And an Endless Variety of Nice Things,
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CALL AND SEE.

OLD BROAD TOP CORNER

COMES TO THE RESCUE!

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLON!

FOSTER & CARMON,

On Allegheny Street, two doors East of Union Depot,

Have just received one of the largest assortments of Clothing ever brought to Huntingdon. Their stock consists of all the

NEW STYLES of SPRING and SUMMER CLOTHING,

Gentleman's FURNISHING Goods,

HATS AND CAPS, TRUNKS AND SATCHELS,

And everything pertaining to Clothing Business. They sell everything BY LOW FOR CASH. Give them a call, and ascertain for yourself.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

[*Estate of PETER SHAFFER, dec'd.*]

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, residing near Waterstreet, on the estate of Peter Shaffer, late of Morris township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. ENOCH ISENBERG,
May 6, 1874.] Ex'r.

DANIEL AFRICA, 103 Fourth Street, near UNION DEPOT, Huntingdon, Pa., Dealer in FINE CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS, NOTIONS, TOYS, JEWELERY, &c. Also ICE CREAM and SODA WATER in season.

DANIEL AFRICA.

April1,1874-6mos.

100,000
ENVELOPES
JUST RECEIVED
AT JOURNAL STATIONERY STORE.

New Advertisements.

APPROVED SCHOOL BOOKS.

The attention of Boards of Education, Superintendents and Teachers is invited to the following

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HELD AT CLEARFIELD, JUNE 3, 1873,

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for all the Public Schools in the State of Vermont.

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Mitchell's New Physical Geography

The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, June 3, 1874.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention--Home-made and Stolen.

Shad flies.
Summer duds.
Mosquitoes next.
Now for black bass.
Fishermen are numerous.
Potato bugs are troublesome
"Laughing June" once more.
The moths' harvest is at hand.
The Jubilee Singers were good.
Festivals were trump last week.
Bob Smith has a pair of monkeys.
East Broad Top has another engine.
Hog cholera is reported in Mt. Union.
Winter toggery has been stored away.
Our advertising columns look healthy.
The Pa. Reserves in Bellefonte to-morrow.
Rowdyism was rampant on Saturday night.

Jacobs has opened a restaurant under the *Globe* office.

Altoona's tooth scrapers are engaged in a newspaper warfare.

Col. Williams is at work on the Hontz monument. It will be massive.

Prof. John A. Light wants to get high, from Altoona, on the 4th of July.

Dr. E. J. Green is drilling the little folks for the Sunday School Convention.

A missionary should be appointed to preach to the Sunday evening corner loafers.

Boys, spare the birds. There is a fine of five dollars for killing one or destroying a nest.

On the 6th inst. the 2nd and 3rd Wards vote to change the place of holding their elections.

The Duquesne Grays, of Pittsburgh, are going to rusticate at Bedford during the heated term.

The *Local News* says that our worthy Chief of Police is soon to don a brass coat and blue buttons.

The new Presbyterian Sunday School, in Mingel's building, West Huntingdon, is well organized.

Job Printing, of every description done, at short notice, neat and cheap, at the JOURNAL Job Office.

The foundation for the new post office building is going up. Capt. S. H. Shoemaker has the contract.

Mr. Wm. Hutchinson has started a brick yard on his farm, near Warriorsmark. It looks like business out there.

That jumping contest, which took place in Warriorsmark, one evening last week, was rather a laughable affair.

West Huntingdon is to have a company of firemen to man the Phœnix. She has arisen from her ashes and looks fine.

"Sodom" Lott was the proprietor of a line of wheelbarrows plying between this place and the brewery on Friday night.

The *Normal Review*, published by the Normal School at Three Springs, is falling into disrepute on account of personalities.

Chief of Police Miller made a party of Calithumpian serenaders get up and hunt their holes on Tuesday evening of last week.

Mr. Christ. Long has opened up an ice cream saloon, in his new building, in West Huntingdon. He knows how to make good cream.

James Mitchell was thrown from his ice wagon, on Monday of last week, and had his face and hands badly cut. A runaway horse did it.

The scholars of the Three Springs M. E. Sunday School caned Adam Heater, esq., a couple of Sundays ago. He took it very calmly.

A bear, weighing 350 pounds, was killed in the neighborhood of Shade Gap, a week or two ago. We knew something terrible would grow out of those locals.

The lightning went for a tree near Curtis Kidder's residence, in Barree township, and net only demolished it, but smashed pretty near all the glass in the 'Squire's house.

There is not money enough in the country for shows at present. They carry away thousands of dollars that we ought to have to transact the ordinary every day business of life.

The sportive masculines of Warriorsmark are organizing a base ball club. Parties of another locality, who evince skill in the profession, are assisting them. May success attend them.

Rev. James Colder, D. D., delivered a very interesting and eloquent lecture in the new M. E. Church, in Warriorsmark, on the night of the 23d ult. The Doctor is decidedly a very pleasant speaker.

One of the notable features of Decoration Day was, that almost everybody who come to town, called in at the JOURNAL Blank Book and Stationery Store, and those who "didn't regret it very much.

A gentleman remarked, on Saturday last, that in all ages a few people did worship some kind of cattle. "Yes," said a solid old farmer, "it has come down from a golden calf to a very scrubby ugly old bull."

Little boys who indulge in robbing birds' nests or killing birds must recollect that the law attaches a heavy penalty to such conduct. We know of several of the youth in this vicinity who might profit by this advice.

There is said to be a young men's dress review, at Three Springs, immediately after the close of services twice every Sabbath.—The lines outside of the church door are said to be perfect. Young men, about face, march.

A fight occurred at Bald Eagle Furnace, the other day, between 'Squire Lindsey and W. Kooken. The former was knocked down. Lindsey's peace restoring power would not answer this time. In ends in Hollidaysburg.

That old sinner, who is out of humor with every person who will not wink at his rascality, and who devotes his time to growling at his neighbors, could be more profitably employed in praying for the forgiveness of the sins of a misspent life.

We sometimes get very libelous items, and, of course, we exclude them, then the author kicks up a "shindy" and swears he won't write any more. We say to all such that we know exactly what the law of libel is, and we don't feel like suffering for the wrong of another, and won't.

The Sheridan Troop, of Tyrone, visited Warriorsmark, on Saturday evening, for the purpose of recruiting. They succeeded in adding seven to their number. They then formed in rank and proceeded homeward, loudly applauded by the host of citizens who had collected in the village to witness the military display.

A Milwaukee man has applied for a patent on a fountain pen, which, by the pressure of the thumb on a small rubber ball, projects a stream of ink through the holder and into the face of the fellow who is looking over your shoulder while you are writing. This pen we expect to put on exhibition at the JOURNAL Book and Stationery Store.

We have received a copy of the Mercersburg Weekly *Journal*, through the courtesy of Mr. A. A. Black, of this county, which contains an account of the test orations of the Junior Class of Mercersburg College, which came off on the 27th ult. We learn from this that two of the orators were from this county. Mr. S. C. Long held forth upon "The Influence of Ideas," and Mr. Peightal upon "Joan of Arc." The *Journal* notices these efforts very flatteringly.

Abram Kopelin, esq., one of the ablest attorneys of the Cambria bar, died at his residence, in Johnstown, on Tuesday, the 19th ult., aged 49 years. In 1858 Mr. Kopelin was one of the Republican candidates for Assembly in the Bedford, Cambria and Fulton district, and in 1861 ran against Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing, for the same office, in Cambria county. As the districts, both times, were Democratic, he was defeated.

"Down with whisky!" shouted a temperance lecturer, leading a praying band into a low groggery. "That's just what we've been (hic) doin'; puttin' the cussed traffic (hic) down," replied a blear-eyed old toper, at the same time "downing" a steaming glass of the double-distilled stimulant and leering at the astonished crusader. But, lately, he commenced buying his Stationery at the JOURNAL establishment, and now he swears he will drink "no more forever."

On last Friday, as Mr. Thomas Burchinell was passing along the railroad, on Penn street, near Henry & Co.'s crossing, some thoughtless person discharged a gun, in the neighborhood of the tannery, the ball passing within a few inches of him and striking in the embankment in front of him, throwing up the dust. Such thoughtlessness is inexcusable. The ordinance against the use of fire arms within the borough limits should be strictly enforced.

"Little Tommy didn't disobey mamma, and go in swimming, did he?" "No, mamma; Jimmy Brown and the rest of the boys went in, but I remembered what you said, and didn't disobey you." "And Tommy never tells lies, does he?" "No, mamma; I wouldn't tell a lie for all the world." "Then how does Tommy happen to have on Jimmy Brown's shirt?" That conundrum was too much for Tommy. He had to give it up, but he said he would run right off to the JOURNAL Stationery Store and lay in a new lot of splendid stationery, and, perhaps, a few pictures, and he would have something to keep him away from the water in the future.

Woods' Menagerie—The Animile Caged and Driven Through the Streets—The Democratic Side Show, &c., &c.—The

citizens of this place were highly delighted, on Saturday afternoon last, by a street parade and free exhibition of W. H. Woods' Menagerie and Bobby Petriken's Democratic Side Show. Three bands were engaged for the occasion, and at half-past 12 o'clock the music was ordered to the front of Castle Houck, where the strange animile has been kept for the last forty days. After considerable abuse of horse flesh by the retainers and whippers-in of the Democracy, who were dressed in gorgeous hues, and encircled by flaming sashes and other gewgaws, a sufficient number of people were collected to make a respectable appearance.

By this time the excitement was great to see the animal, and at a few minutes before one o'clock the door of his cage was opened by Sheriff Houck, and his keeper, Bobby Bruce Petriken,—the chap who wants to be Governor—led him forth, his neck and breast decorated with spruce and hollyhocks; he was then seated in a carriage drawn by a span of horses, furnished by Harry J. McAteer—who didn't represent Huntingdon county in the Legislature last winter—one of the managers and part owner of the aggregation. The procession was then formed, and headed by two or three persons, decked in trappings that would have excited the envy of a Comanche Indian, proceeded up Washington street, and after an absence of half an hour returned down Penn street to Third and up Third to the corner of Washington.

This location had been selected for the close of the exhibition, and after music by "Dot Leetle German Band" the curiosity was mounted upon a platform, in full view of the crowd, where he went through all the antics and contortions of countenance peculiar to his species, much to the edification of the spectators, but when he opened his fish-market jargon and poured forth his obscenity and billiagsgate, the respectable portion of his hearers, who were attracted there through curiosity, retired, leaving a score or two of the faithful to listen to the silly twaddle of this poor deluded creature.

For weeks back we have heard whispers of a great "ovation" to be given to this man upon his exit from the county prison, and from the amount of labor performed by the managers and their lackeys, we had expected to see quite a large number of his followrs greet him on this occasion, but the reader will be astonished when we say that there were just *seventy-five voters* took part in this great (?) "ovation," and the Democratic drummers looked very blue when they discovered that all their labor to make this Guss demonstration a success had been a most signal failure. The people wouldn't "ovate" worth a cent.

It is said, and no doubt generally believed, that a young lady, up the country, absolutely refused to marry her Adonis until he agreed to go to the JOURNAL Book and Stationery Store and buy one of those handsome marriage certificates which are there for sale.

Ladies, the Fans of the season will be at Henry & Co.'s this week. Their order is in and they will receive this week a large and beautiful assortment.

Longevity.—There is now living in Hollidaysburg a lady named Wilson, who is in the eighty-fourth year of her age, and who has just cut a new tooth—the ninth within the past few years. She received her second sight a year or two since and is now enabled to sew and read with the facility of a girl of sixteen. She has all the activity of a woman of fifty and much more energy than most of the young ladies of the present age. She has a brother living in Alexandria, Israel Graffus, who is in his eighty-second year, and who is well-known throughout Huntingdon county, and that our readers may know how young he feels himself to be, we will tell them that some two years since he stood up as groomsman, at the golden wedding of John Porter, esq., of the above named place, a position he filled just fifty years before. He talks of living long enough and have the strength to visit Philadelphia during the Centennial which we hope he may.—*Osceola Reveille.*

100,000 feet of good dry White Pine Flooring and Weather Boarding for sale at the Huntingdon Car Works, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. may27-3t.

People cannot, for the life of them, understand how good Blank Books and fine Stationery can be sold so cheap at the JOURNAL Store. Everybody talks about it.

A Card.—Alexandria, May 28th, 1874. Mr. Editor—*Dear Sir:* There was an article appeared in the *Globe*, two weeks ago, headed, "How the Alexandria Ladies Kiss," and I have been accused, falsely, with the authorship of it. I am innocent of the charge, and I do feel myself grossly insulted, for I would not touch that organ with a rod pole, much less write for it. And as the kissing was done in a joke, I can see no impropriety in it. The ladies can do their kissing as they chose, if they let me alone.

Yours truly, J. L. Albright.

Everybody says Henry & Co.'s Mackerel, Roe Herring, Dry Salt Herring, and Potomac Shad, are the most delicious fish they ever purchased. They have a few more of the same sort on hand.

The lovers of the Fine Arts all go to the JOURNAL Stationery Store to get good Imported Steel Engravings and Chromos.

W. E. Hamer & Co. City Bill Posters.

Decoration Day.—The seventh observance of the ceremony of decorating soldiers' graves, which occurred at this place, on Saturday, the 30th ult., was more generally and enthusiastically participated in than ever before. The brief announcement that had been made of the appointment of committees and other arrangments in progress attracted large numbers of people from all parts of the county, the assemblage being such as is usually drawn together to witness scenes of pleasure and mirthful entertainments rather than the solemn services and honors paid to departed heroism and worth. The universal interest manifested in the proceedings is but a repetition of the teachings of all history, that time but adds to the reverence which nations feel for those who died in their defense.

The simple ceremony of laying flowers upon the graves is emblematical. It is not a lasting tribute, but merely indicates that heartfelt gratefulness that is unperishable. The flowers soon fade. Every memorial of a material nature is perishable. Characters cut in solid rocks soon cease to be legible. But these annual tributes are everlasting and undying. Our heroes have built themselves a monument in the hearts of the nation—a monument more enduring and indestructible than granite or marble wrought with hammer and chisel into magnificent proportions.

The preparations were not intended to be very extensive, everything in the way of pomp and show being avoided, and were complete before the hour for the commencement of the services. Flowers and evergreens had been gathered from the wildest places of nature and had been carefully and tastefully arranged into boquets by the hands of the ladies, who seem to be as patriotically devoted to the cause now as they were when the lives of their sterner brothers were being heroically sacrificed.

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the procession was formed at the Court House, in the order previously announced. Each organization took the position assigned it in a quiet and orderly manner, and no column that ever passed through our streets presented a more attractive appearance. Following the Band was a corps of veteran soldiers bearing the flowers and evergreens, fifty-six in number, that being the number of graves to be decorated. Then came the Juniata Fire Company, neatly and appropriately uniformed and giving promise of becoming a body of efficient firemen, next the Independent Hook and Ladder Company newly and elegantly uniformed and their truck brilliant with wreaths and flowers. The Huntingdon Fire Company presented the appearance of veterans, their outfit, although as well preserved as could be expected, showing that they had seen service, and, as is well known, that service has been useful and valuable. The citizens of the town and country, not belonging to any of the organizations made their way to the Cemetery by all the various routes and avenues leading thither, and as viewed from the elevated ground on which the dead are buried, looked like many processions approaching it. A vast throng stood around the platform during the exercises at the stand.

Capt. B. X. Blair, presided. An eloquent and impressive prayer was offered by Rev. J. S. McMurray. An able and eloquent tribute, to the departed dead, was then paid by Milton S. Lytle, esq., which was highly appreciated by the audience. We are sorry that we have not the room for a full report of Mr. Lytle's eloquent effort.

Mr. Lytle was followed by Capt. A. M. K. Stories, of Philadelphia, who fortunately arrived during the day, with whom some of the Committee of Arrangements were acquainted, and who was known to be an impressive speaker on such occasions. His address was appropriate and eloquent, his words being inspired by the recollections of his personal experience, and no doubt recalled to the minds of others experience similar to his own.

The ceremonies were closed by an appropriate prayer to the Throne of Grace by the Rev. Mr. Messinger.

The rush at Henry & Co.'s during the last two or three weeks has so thined out their immense stock of goods that they find it necessary to bring on another which will be the fifth invoice this spring.

Contrary to all expectation, the Guss parade, on Decoration Day, when it passed along Washington street, failed to turn into the JOURNAL Blank Book and Stationery Store. It missed a rare treat.

Duty of Township Officers.—Those interested should not lose sight of the fact that a law has been passed by the legislature requiring the auditors of the several townships, boroughs, and cities, immediately after their annual meeting on the first Monday in June, to advertise in one or more county papers, an itemized annual statement of the receipts and expenditures of the borough councils, road commissioners, supervisors, overseers of the poor and school directors, for the year preceeding the annual settlement for their respective districts. Said advertisements are to be published within ten days after such settlement; and further, it shall be the duty of said auditors to file a copy of the same with the town clerk, in their respective districts, and also with the clerk of quarter sessions, which will be at all times subject to inspection by any citizen thereof. Provided, that where two of said offices shall be exercised by the same persons, only one statement shall be required. Also provided that nothing in this act shall be construed to interfere with the present law, which requires annual statements of the receipts and expenditures of the borough councils, road commissioners, supervisors, overseers of the poor and the school directors, to be advertised in the daily and weekly newspapers published in their respective localities. For neglecting or refusing to comply with this act the auditors shall pay a fine of twenty dollars, to be recovered by law, as debts of a similar amount are recoverable, by suit instituted in the name of the school directors on the complaint of any tax-paying citizen. Said penalty to be paid into the school treasury of the district.

Think of buying envelopes at forty-five cents per box of 250 each. This can be done at the JOURNAL Blank Book and Stationery Store, and everything else in proportion.

Supposed Death of Essington Hammond.—H. M. Baldridge, esq., of Hollidaysburg, has received a telegram dated at Grenada, Colorado, Ter., which states that W. H. Hammond had been shot and killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol, and that full particulars of the tragic occurrence would be forwarded by mail. It is the general supposition on the part of the residents of the county capital that the W. H. Hammond referred to is no other than Essington Hammond, esq., late of Sarah Furnace, this county, whose recent failure and misterious disappearance has been the subject of much comment, and is still fresh in the minds of our readers.—*Altoona Tribune.*

Ladies, Henry & Co. are receiving another nice assortment of Sun Shades this week. Go to Henry & Co.'s for your Parasols.

It is decreed that no one shall go to the Circus until he or she has visited the JOURNAL Blank Book and Stationery Store and supplied all wants.

100,000 feet of good dry White Pine Flooring and Weather Boarding, for sale at the Huntingdon Car Works, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. may27 3t.

Gents' Straw and Braid Hats at Henry & Co.'s. tf

The Somerset County Coal Beds in Pennsylvania.—The following notes, submitted, by John Fulton, esq., to the American Philosophical Society, May 1st, 1874, on these beds, are very satisfactory:—

In a recent professional visit to Somerset county, I obtained a vertical section of a portion of the Lower Coal Measures. As this part of the state has been, until quite recently, shut out from investigation, I presumed that this scale would be interesting, and I respectfully submit it.

The section was obtained from recent coal explorations, near the village of Garrett, on the Pittsburg and Connellsville Railroad. At this place, the Seral Conglomerate is very clearly developed, rising gently westward on the eastern flank of Negro Mountain.

Negro mountain, or rather the Anticlinal bearing this name, plows up the middle of the first great basin, dividing, it at this place, into two shallow troughs having their greatest depth of coal measures near Meyer's Mills and Bear Creek—the whole lying between the Alleghany Mountain on the east, and Laurel Hill on the west.

Over the back of Negro Mountain, the coal measures and conglomerate have been swept away, leaving uncovered the red back of this large anticlinal.

Castleman's River cuts deeply across the Negro Mountain anticlinal, unfolding a natural geological section, which has been further elaborated by the railroad cuttings along its northern bank—the whole affording unusual facilities for studying Formatious XI and XII, with the posture and stratigraphy of the coal measures shoreing on either flank.

Beginning in the railroad cutting, immediately west of Garrett Station, the Seral Conglomerate can be studied up to its floor. In this cutting, a thin seam of impure coal has been brought to light. It also exhibits a rather unusual plunge of the strata eastward, carrying the measures down 300 feet in three quarters of a mile—with this exception, the measures exist under very gentle dips.

The Conglomerate, in its mechanical structure and general appearance, resembles very closely Broad Top and Clearfield.

I did not obtain its total thickness, but examined over 300 feet of it, which indicates a greater depth than at Broad Top.

The floor line is distinctly marked in a bold cliff outcrop, 10 feet deep, or rather massive Conglomerate, slashed with clearage planes.

On this rests a belt composed, at its base, of thin plates of sandstone graduating into shales and blackslate as it approaches the (A) coal seam. The division has been terraced with a flat slope, from the brow of the Conglomerate to the coal seam, profiling the two horizons very distinctly.

The first coal seam rests on a thin floor of fireclay. The coal bed has two benches, the lower, 18 inches thick, is in impure cannel coal inclining to block structure—the upper is a medium quality of semi-bituminous coal with the well marked columnar structure peculiar to the Allegheny coals.

The interval between this and the next small coal seam is composed of thin plates of sandstones with olive colored shales.

The second workable seam (B) is pre-eminently *the bed* of the Lower system of coal measures. Not perhaps so much from its size and good quality of coal, as from its ready and sure identification, wherever it exists, by the massive bed of limestone on which it rests. The farmers trace it from hillside to hillside, regarding it with peculiar affection as a *double gift*—not only supplying fuel for domestic use, but also lime to enrich the "glades" in their mountain farms.

The coal in this bed is columnar in structure with plates of mineral charcoal disseminated.

In structure and quality it is closely associated with the best Clearfield coal. It will be found a superior fuel for iron working.

The third seam (C) is all pure coal of an excellent quality, but as the bed is high in the measures and does not occupy a wide area in this portion of the field, it has as yet received little attention.

From seam B to the top of the scale the the measures are composed of very soft flesh and olive covered shales, which have been rounded and softened into easy rolling slopes and rounded hills.

Some pieces of the blue and drab colored carbonate iron ores of the coal measures were shown me, but their places in the scale were not fully made out.

The coals from the Lower Measures have thus far only found a local demand. Evidently the time has not come, or the right channel been opened to this great ocean of mineral fuel. It is yet like the Dead Sea, it has no outlet. True, the Pittsburgh and Connellsville railroad has opened channels to the markets east and west, but the law of supply from the large and excellent "Pittsburgh seam," west and east, is found as inexorable as the law of gravity, in holding back the Somerset lower coals, for the present at least.

There is one channel to market which is being discussed, that is, by the opening of a railroad connection of 35 miles from Berlin to Mann's Choice on the Bedford division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. This would furnish a channel for these coals to flow into market side by side with the Broad Top, Clearfield and Cumberland Coals.

Saxton, Bedford Co., Pa., April 17, 1874.

Potato Bugs.—This terrible pest, which is to be made happy by our potato and tomato crops, is being spaded out of the ground by the thousands, and ere long will be the all-absorbing topic. We suppose that most of our readers have seen a few specimens of this bug-er beetle, as it is called, so will not trouble them with a discription. Speaking of this insect, the *Scientific American*, through a correspondent, says:

"It is believed to effect all its transformations in fifty days, so thata single pair would, if unmolested, produce sixty millions of progeny in a single season. Various modes of preventing its ravages have been suggested. Brushing or shaking the larvae, or young bugs from the plant into a vessel is sometimes tried, but this is a laborious and dangerous operation. Dusting the leaves with white hellebore powder is an effective remedy when it is well done; the powder must, however be freshly ground as it losses its efficacy when kept too long. Paris green is also recommended but both powders are irritating to those applying them, while the latter is extremely poisonous. Birds, it is said, will not destroy the bugs, as the emanations from their crushed bodies are noxions even to human beings, and it is said, have caused several deaths. The symptoms resemble those caused by the bite of a rattlesnake. The beetle has several insect enemies, especially some varieties of ladybug which prey upon its eggs and larvæ.

About a Newspaper.—The Louisville *Courier Journal* has the following sensible remarks regarding the management of a newspaper:

Some people estimate the ability of a newspaper and the talent of its editor by the quantity of original matter. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to pour out daily a column of words—words upon any or all subjects. His ideas may flow in one weak, washy, everlasting flood, and the command of his language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be a meager and poor concern. Indeed, the mere writing part of editing a paper is but a small portion of the work. The care, the time employed in selecting, is far more important, and the tact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than anything else; and that, we know, is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated and his labor understood and appreciated by the general conduct of his paper—its tone, its uniform consistent course, its aims, manliness, its dignity and its propriety. To preserve these as they should be preserved is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they find time to write it all.

Fresh Arrival of Millinery Goods.—Miss E. M. Africa has just returned rom the east with a large and fashionable stock of bonnets, hats, notions, assortment of children's aprons, &c., &c. And every thing in her line. tf

Prime Apple butter, choice Tea and Coffee Sugar, Syrup, Canned goods, Pickles Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willowware, &c., cheap, for cash, at Massey's Grocery, 693 Washington street. tf

Store-house Struck by Lightning.—At half past nine o'clock yesterday morning, during the prevalence of a thunder storm, the store-house of Messrs. Isett & Wray, located at Bell's Mills was struck by lightning.—One of the chimneys was completely wrecked and a portion of the roof was torn off. No one in the building at the time was injured, but several were as badly scared as though they had seen a sewing machine agent approaching in the distance. Wray says he will not get any lightning rods now as the lightning was never known to strike twice in the same place.—*Altoona Tribune May 25.*

Huntingdon and Broad Top Rail road—*Report of Coal Shipped:*

	TONS
For week ending May 20, 1874.....	6,045
Same time last year	7,863
Increase for week	
Decrease for week.....	1818
Total amount shipped to date.....	146,720
Same date last year.....	197,756
Increase for year 1874.....	
Decrease.....	51,036

We have an eighty dollar Sewing Machine that we will give to any young lady who will raise us eighty new subscribers that will pay within the year at the rate of $2 per subscriber. Here is a chance. This ought to be done in two or three townships we can name, without much effort. tf.

The prettiest and cheapest summer Shawls in the county is at Henry & Co.'s in great numbers.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

A COUNTRY SCENE.

Did you ever attend a church scrubbbing in the country? If not, let me tell you how it is done. When the day, previously set, comes, the good ladies armed with buckets and brooms—soap and sand may be seen gathering at the church, all in cheerful mood, to clean out the tightest—filthiest dirt you can conceive of.—The floor soaks while the benches are scoured and then the attempt is made to remove the filthy tobacco—the accumulated slobbers and cuds of illbred, irreverent, thoughtless, reckless young men that belong to the lower stations of society, not one of whom is worthy the hand and heart of the lady who scours and scrubs to remove the vile deposits ejected frem his dirty, polluted mouth.

After all the known applications has been made to wash of the tobacco chewer's slime, a stain remains in the House of God which is simply the counterpart of an indellible stain on the character of the man who made it.

Men who persist in thoughtlessly or willfully polluting the house of worship, making it offensive to those about them should be summarily dealt with, as guilty of the grossest nuisance, and until they learn their manners and comply with the simplest requirements of decency, they will continue to be the objects of merciless ridicule and contemptuous reproach.

If parents suspend all parental control over their sons when at church, will they not out of family pride and respect appoint the church as their guardians for the time. We have a Roll of Honor consisting of those who recently worked so faithfully to clean and renovate our church, and we shall now make out a Roll of Dishonor and privately reprove or publicaily expose those who pollute the church.

Respectfully in

Ennisville, Pa. Earnest.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by Henry & Co

WHOLESALE PRICES.

HUNTINGDON, PA., June 2, 1874.

Superfine Flour	$ 6 25
Extra Flour	7 25
Family Flour	7 75
Red Wheat	1 45
White Wheat	1 50
Bark per cord	8 00
Barley	60
Butter	18
Brooms ₰ doz	2 50
Beeswax ₰ pound	30
Beans ₰ bushel	2 00
Beef	8
Cloverseed ₰ 64 pounds	4 50
Corn ₰ bushel on ear	80
Corn shelled	80
Chickens ₰ lb	8
Corn Meal ₰ cwt	2 00
Candles ₰ lb	12½
Cranberries ₰ quart	15
Dried Apples ₰ lb	12½
Dried Cherries ₰ lb	9
Dried Beef	20
Eggs	15
Feathers	75
Flaxseed ₰ bushel	1 60
Hops ₰ pound	25
Hams smoked	12½
Shoulder	9
Side	10
Hay ₰ ton	15 00
Lard ₰ lb new	12
Large onions ₰ bushel	1 25
Oats	50
Potatoes ₰ bushel new	1 00
Plaster ₰ ton ground	13 50
Rags	2
Rye	85
Rye Chop ₰ cwt	1 00
Rye Straw ₰ bundle	12
Wool washed	40@45
Wool unwashed	25

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Philadelphia, June 1.—The market for Beef Cattle was a little more active this morning, and under the influence of smaller receipts prices advanced a fraction. Sales at 5¾@7¼c., as in quality, a few extra brought 8c. Receipts 2,100 head.

Sheep attracted only a moderate share of attention, and prices receded; sales of clipped at 5@6¼c., and wooled at 6½@8c. Receipts, 8,000 head.

Hogs were in fair request at $8.50@9 for corn fed. Receipts, 5,000.

Marriages.

BIGELOW—TATE.—On the 21st ult., near McAlevy's Fort, by the Rev. J. C. Wilhelm, Brown A. Bigelow, M. D., to Miss Jennie E. Tate.

FAGAN—BENNET.—At Mechanicsville, on the 18th ult., by the Rev. J. M. Rice, Wm. G. Fagan, of Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, to Mrs. Margaret Bennet, of Mechaniesville, Mifflin county.

KEGEL—ROBB.—On the 28th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. C. Barr, assisted by Rev. S. M. Moore, Mr. C. J. Kegel, of Tyrone, to Miss Annie D. Robb, of Hartslog Valley.

ZENTMYER—CREWITT.—In the Presbyterian church of Huntingdon, on the 28th ult., by the Rev. S. M. Moore, Miles Zentmyer, Attorney-at-Law, of Schuyler Nebraska, to Miss Jennie M. Crewitt, of Huntingdon, Pa.

GEISINGER—HAWN.—On the 21st ult., by the Rev. J. D. Thomas, Mr. David W. Geisinger to Miss Callie J. Hawn, both of Mill Creek.

WOOD—BLATE.—By the same, on the same day, Mr. John Wood, of Clover Creek, Clearfield county, to Miss Sevella M. Blate, of Cottage, this county.

BOWMAN—COLLINS.—On the 7th inst., by E. H. Krider, esq., Mr. George R. Bowman, of Mt. Union, to Miss Maggie Collins, of Shirley township.

PIPER—GRAZIER.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on the 21st ult., by Rev. M. K. Foster, P. E., assisted by Rev. George Guyer, Rev. M. C. Piper, of Pa. Con., to Miss Fannie E. Grazier, of Warriorsmark Valley.

Special Notices.

CENTAUR LINIMENT.

There is no pain, which the Centaur Liniments will not relieve, no swelling they will not subdue, and no lameness which they will not cure. This is strong language, but it its true. They have produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swelling, caked breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, ear-ache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, galls, &c., upon the animals in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. They are counter-irritant, all healing pain relievers. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, posionous bites are rendered harmless and the wounded are healed without a scar. The recipe is published around each bottle They sell as no article ever before sold, and they sell because they do just what they pretend to do. Those who now suffer from rhumatism, pain or swelling deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment, white wrapper. More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificates, the recipe &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules or for screw-worm in sheep. Stock-owners—these liniments are worth your attention. No family should be without them. White wrapper for family use;" Yellow wrapper for animals. Sold by all Druggists. 50 cents per bottle; large bottles, $1.00. J. B. Rose & Co., 53 Broadway, New York

CASTORIA is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only *safe* article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may rest.

For sale by JOHN READ & SONS.
Oct.15,1873-1y.

CUT THIS OUT, IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lung Diseases, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Rosehee's German Syrup has lately been introduced to this country from Germany, and its wonderous cures astonish everyone that try it. If you doubt what we say in print, cut this out and take it to your Druggist S. S. SMITH & SONS, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents, or a regular size for 75 cents.

G. G. Green, Woodbury, N. J.
Aug.20,1873-1y.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA —AND— FAMILY LINIMENT.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER.

To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Billious Colic, Pain in the bowels or side, we would say, the Household Panacea and Family Liniment is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

July16,1873-1y.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE

of an old Nurse. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in World in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in Children, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

July16,1873-1y.

THE MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY OF THE 19th CENTURY.

Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Milk-Cure for Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. (The only medicine of the kind in the world.) A substitute for Cod Liver Oil. Permanently cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, Loss of Voice, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh, Croup, Coughs, Colds, &c., in a few days, like magic. Price $1 per bottle. Also, Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Tonic Blood Purifier, which differs from all other preparations in its immediate action upon the Liver, Kidneys and Blood. It is purely vegetable, and cleanses the system of all impurities, builds it right up, and makes Pure, Rich Blood. It cures Scrofulous Diseases of all kinds, removes Constipation, and regulates the bowels. For "General Debility," "Lost Vitality," and "Broken-down Constitutions," I "challenge the 19th Century" to find its equal. Every bottle is worth its weight in gold. Price $1 per bottle.

ALSO,

DR. S. D. HOWE'S

ARABIAN "SUGAR COATED" LIVER PILLS.

They cleanse the Liver and Stomach thoroughly, remove Constipation; contain no calomel nor any other injurious ingredient, and act quickly upon these organs, without producing pain or weakness. Price 25 cents per box.

CONSUMPTIVES

should use all three of the above medicines.

Sold by S. S. SMITH & SON, Druggist,

Sole Agents No. 616 Penn street, Huntingdon, Pa.
Dr. S. D. HOWE, Sole Proprietor,
161 Chambers St., New York.
Nov.5,1873-1yr.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE

and Sick from no other cause than having worms in the stomach. BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors,
No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines at 25 cents a box.

Sold by JOHN READ & SONS.
July16,1873-1y.

New Advertisements.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

PAPER!

Of every grade and quality,

IN HUNTINGDON,

Is for Sale at

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.'S,

In JOURNAL BUILDING,

Fifth St., Huntingdon, Pa.

Our stock of papers consist of Flat-caps, Folio Post, Demy, Letter and all the best qualities of

NOTE AND INITIAL PAPERS.

Also,

BLANK BOOKS, all kinds,

ENVELOPES, every description.

Call and examine our stock of goods before purchasing elsewhere.

J. M. OAKS.
PETERSBURG, PA.

Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Stoves, Iron, Nails, Steel, Locks, Latches, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Pumps, Powders, Carriage and Wagon Wood Work, Leather and Shoe Findings. Also, Agent for the Champion Mowers and Reapers, Buckeye Grain Drills and Cider Mills. A line of repairs for the above named machines always on hand. may13-6mos.

WILLIAM H. KENNEDY
WITH
GEYER & CARPENTER,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
TOBACCO, SEGARS, SNUFF,
AND
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
No. 7 North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.
J. B. GEYER,
H. C. CARPENTER. [may13,1874-1y

NOTICE TO TAXABLES.

The Treasurer of Huntingdon County will attend at the time and place specified in the following list, for the purpose of collecting State, County and Militia Taxes:

Upper West township, Wilsontown, June 3.
Barree township, Saulsburg, June 4.
Jackson township, McAlevy's Fort, June 5.
Oneida township, Warm Springs, June 6.
Henderson township, Union school house, June 8.
Birmingham borough, June 9.
Warriorsmark borough and township, Warriorsmark, June 10.
Franklin township, Franklinville, June 11.
Morris township, Waterstreet, June 12.
Porter township, Alexandria, June 13.
Carbon township, Dudley, June 15.
Broad Top City, June 16.
Coalmont, June 17.
Hopewell township, Cove Station, June 18.
Lincoln township, Coffee Run, June 19.
Penn township and Marklesburg borough, Marklesburg, June 20.
Walker township, McConnellstown, June 22.
Union township, Sheridan's school house, June 23.
Cassville borough and Cass township, Cassville, June 24 and 25.
Tod township, Eagle Fo

The Huntingdon Journal.

Farm and Household.

Fence Planting on the Iowa and Nebraska Prairies.

The erection of board fences on a prairie farm is an expensive operation. In Nebraska the law wisely removes the necessity for fence building, by providing for the herding of live stock; and in Iowa, the needs of practical farming life brings about very much the same result.

But in each case, the law and the practice are the things of the day. It is an instinct in the owner of land to define his possession by metes and bounds, obvious to the eye, which separate his land from that of his neighbor. If fences were not a convenience there would be fences therefore; but, as fences are a convenience, the improving prairie farmer sets himself to their creation as soon as his house is built, and his land broken. Live fences, of course, are the *desideratum*; and there are three plants which are most in favor for the purpose. The Honey Locust, the Osage Orange and the White Willow, make good fences. The two former are impermeable to stock; and, when the latter is well established, the same character may be claimed for it. The White Willow is also of hardy and rapid growth.

Mr. C. B. Mendenhall, of Marshall county, Iowa, has used the White Willow extensively. On his farm there are about thirteen miles of White Willow fencing, of from three to seven years growth, about half of which will turn cattle, and a portion cut half a cord of wood to the rod. Mr. Mendenhall has also a grove of White Willow, covering twenty acres, set out six years ago, and which he considers to be worth $500 per acre.

As, we doubt not, some of our readers are even now considering the question of moving west to Iowa or Nebraska, and, as knowledge is a light burden to carry, we give Mr. Mendenhall's method of planting: The willow slips are to be eight inches in length, thrifty spouts of one or two years growth. The ground for the hedge-row is to be plowed as deeply as possible during August, a dead furrow being left where it is proposed the fence shall stand. Just before frost comes the land is to be turned back, the dead furrows being filled in. As soon as the earth is open, plant the slips eight inches apart, covering them with finely pulverized earth. Cultivate as corn for two years, keeping the infant fence entirely clear of weeds. The following method will insure a rapid growth: Mulch well in the fall after the second year, placing the mulching as close to the plants as may be, without touching the stems. By following Mr. Mendenhall's plan, the prairie farmer, with White Willow, will have a thrifty fence in the course of three or four years; and in six years his inclosures will be perfect.

Look To Your Cellars.

Knowing as I do the danger families are often in from unwholesome cellars, I have a number of times before written a word of warning, and that (as a suggestion) I would now repeat. Any one who has not given attention to the subject would be surprised to know of the fearful results that often come from ill ventilated and impure cellars. Typhoid fever, dysentery, and other diseases have been traced to them with absolute certainty. Scores, of families have been broken up by death from this cause, and scores have been called to suffer long, distressing and dangerous sickness because of an invisible poison that has been generated in their own cellar. Any physician of experience will without hesitation testify to the danger that lurks here. While I am writing five in a family not far away, are low with typhoid fever, from some local cause, which probably a close attention on their part might have kept away. A damp, wet cellar is a wet unhealthy one, especially if it has not free ventilation and is not kept clean. In such cellars nearly always vegetable matter is decaying, and this is a fruitful source of disease. Even a dry and well ventilated cellar should be well looked after, especially as spring opens. All decaying matter should be removed, and some of this can always be found. Attend to this work and do it thoroughly, and then if sickness comes upon yourself or children, you will not have bitter reflections because of your carelessness. A matter so fruitful of evil, and one that can be attended to in so short a time, and with so little expense, should not be neglected. Attend to it early, before the hurry of spring work; but the better way is to be always attending to it as there is need. A clean, sweet cellar is not only healthy but how much better it is for the butter, and the milk, and for everything kept in it. This will also suggest the importance of seeing to everything about the house that is likely to produce disease. A few hours and a few dimes spent for disinfectants are nothing compared with the benefit received.—*Ohio Farmer.*

To Pickle Meat in One Day.

Get a tub nearly full of rain or river water, and put two pieces of thin wood across it, and put the beef on them, distant about an inch from the water. Heap as much salt as will stand on your beef, and let it remain twenty-four hours; then take the meat off and boil it, and you will find it as salt if it had been in pickle for six weeks the water having drawn the salt completely through the beef.

Fatteniug Fowls.

Fowls can be fattened well in a fortnight if they are cooped up where they can obtain gravel and lime, and are fed on scalded corn meal, given three times a day, while ears of corn are at hand. For drink, skimmed milk is very desirable, and if warmed a little will be drank with eagerness. Pulverized charcoal kept either in their boxes or mixed with the feed, will materially assist the fattening process.

ONE PINT alcohol; two ounces castor oil; a few drops of perfumery. Shake well to eat the oil. This is a splendid and nicely-perfumed hair-oil; it softens the hair, promotes its growth, and prevents it from falling out.

Selections for the S. S. Convention.

I AM SO HAPPY.

BY PROF. J. H. KURZENKNABE.

I am so happy, Jesus doth love me,
When a poor sinner weary and sad,
He came to pardon every transgression;
Jesus doth love me, I am so glad.

CHORUS—
Singing and praying, singing and praying,
My soul is so happy and free;
Shout hallelujah, shout hallelujah,
For Jesus loves even me.

I am so happy, Jesus has promised
Ever to guard me with loving care,
He did not chide, when, contrite in spirit,
Asking for grace, he met me in pray'r.

CHORUS—Singing and praying, &c.

I am so happy, Jesus will ever
Help me to love him if I but try;
Help me to conquer every temptation,
Give me a crown of glory on high.

CHORUS—Singing and praying, &c.

SEEKING JESUS.

Thro' the world we daily roam,
Seeking Jesus, Seeking Jesus;
None in vain for this have come,
Seeking Jesus, Seeking Jesus;
In all places high or lowly,
Mid the sinful and the holy,
Seeking Jesus, Seeking Jesus,

CHORUS—We shall find Him, We shall find Him,
We shall find Him, if we seek,
He will hear us when we speak:
He will answer us in love,
Take us home to dwell above.

If our days on earth are spent
Seeking Jesus,
With all things we'll be content,
Seeking Jesus;
Though our path be lone and dreary,
Though our steps be slow and weary,
Seeking Jesus,

CHORUS—We shall find Him, &c.

Soon our life will all be o'er,
Seeking Jesus.
We shall reach the better shore,
Seeking Jesus;
In that land of peace and pleasure,
We've laid up our dearest treasure,
Seeking Jesus.

CHORUS—We shall find Him, &c.

"OH, WE ARE VOLUNTEERS."

Oh, we are volunteers in the army of the Lord,
Forming into line at our Captain's word;
We are under marching orders to take the battle field,
And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.

CHORUS—
Come and join the army, the army of the Lord,
Jesus is our Captain, we rally at his word;
Sharp will be the conflict with the pow'rs of sin,
But with such a leader we are sure to win.

Our foes are in the field, pressing hard on every side,
Envy, anger, hatred, with self and pride;
They are cruel, fierce and strong, ever ready to attack,
We must fight, and watch, and pray, if we'd drive them back.

CHORUS—Come and join, &c.

Oh, glorious is the struggle in which we draw the sword,
Glorious is the kingdom of Christ, our Lord;
It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore to shore,
And his people shall be blessed for evermore.

CHORUS—Come and join, &c.

MARCHING ON TO CANAAN.

Fling out our banner to the breeze,
Its folds gleam one by one,
We'll bear it on through northern seas,
And 'neath the tropic sun,
The flag we bear is bathed in blood,
Our arms shine bright and fair,
We onward press through fire and flood,
Our foes we do not fear.

CHORUS—We'll march to Canaan,
We're marching on to Canaan,
We'll march to Canaan,
We're marching on to Canaan,
We'll march to Canaan,
We're marching on to Canaan,
Our Saviour leads the way.

Our Captain is a tower of might,
His name makes foes to flee;
He battles only for the right,
And Christain liberty,
Christ is his name, His banner high,
Floats wide o'er all the world,
And far beyond the stellar sky,
It freely waves unfurled.

CHORUS.—We'll march, &c.

Dark Satan's host must sink in pain,
And pass to shades of night,
For Christ, our King, on earth must reign,
And sway the world aright,
Then onward press, though mighty host,
Led on by Judah's Lord,
Proclaim redemption to the lost,
Salvation through the word.

CHORUS—We'll march, &c.

THE JOYFUL MESSAGE.

Joyful the message of gospel grace,
Calling every nation,
Come to the Saviour and seek His face,
Here's full salvation;
Behold the way that leads from sin,
Brightly, brightly shining,
And he that believeth shall walk therein,
And dwell in that beautiful land.

REFRAIN.—Come, O come ye, come ye to the waters! Ho! every one that thirsteth, O come without money and buy

God is the refuge and strength of all,
He a sure foundation,
They that will trust Him shall never fall,
He's our great salvation;
O, come, and be forever blest,
Seek, and ye shall find Him,
There's rest for the weary, eternal rest,
A home in the beautiful land.

REFRAIN.—Come, O come ye, &c.

Happy the people that know the Lord,
In His truth confiding,
Happy the people that love His word,
In His law abiding;
The Lord, our buckler and our shield,
Giveth grace and glory,
And He will no good thing from them withhold,

REFRAIN.—Come, O come ye, &c.

Miscellaneous.

GRAND EXPOSITION

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

AT

H. GREENBERG'S

NEW STORE, next door to the Post Office, Huntingdon, who has now in store the largest and most desirable stock of seasonable goods, for

MEN AND BOYS

that has ever been opened in Huntingdon. The stock consist of

BLACK CLOTHS, DOE SKINS, ENGLISH, SCOTCH, FRENCH, DOMESTIC AND FANCY CASSIMERES,

which will be made up in the best style and in his peculiarly neat fit and durable manner.

If you want a good suit of cloths cheap, Call at H. GREENBERG'S.

If you want a good Childs suit (from 3 years up,) Call at H. GREENBERG'S.

If you want a good Boys suit, Call at H. GREENBERG'S.

If you want a good Youths suit, Call at H. GREENBERG'S.

If you want a good Suit made to order, Call at H. GREENBERG'S.

If you want a nice line Gents Furnishing Goods, Call at H. GREENBERG'S.

Also, Cassimeres sold by the yard, At H. GREENBERG'S.

Tilors Trimmings of all kinds for sale, At H. GREENBERG'S.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED as REPRESENTED
April30.1873-1y.

Medical.

CALDWELL'S

WINE AND IRON BITTERS!

These celebrated Bitters are pure, safe and reliable; composed of Roots, Barks and Herbs with Citrate of Iron and pure native wine, made from the native grapes of California, the ingredients are choice, strengthening, purifying and life-giving medicinal agents, forming the most healthy and pleasant stimulating tonic and strengthening Bitters for improving the appetite, giving tone and vital energy to the Blood and System. For medicinal purposes, for family use, travelers, voyagers, etc., they cannot be surpassed.

These Bitters are in an eminent degree strengthening, purifying, diuretic, stimulating and nourishing to the whole system, giving new life and activity to every organ and part alike, without that ever recuring reaction that follows the use of most all other tonics and stimulents in the market. For

DYSPEPSIA,

AND ALL FORMS OF

INDIGESTION,

SOUR STOMACH,

RHEUMATISM,

SCROFULA,

AND ALL

IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD,

DROPSY,

NERVOUS AFFECTIONS,

KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS,

GENERAL PROSTRATION.

AND

NERVOUS HEADACHE!

THEY HAVE NO RIVAL

AS A MORNING APPETISER.

No other Bitters in the universe can equal them. I lack space for detailing the availability of these Bitters, but will briefly state its general effects upon the human system, as follows:

It absolutely Purifies the Blood. It speedily corrects all morbid changes in the Blood. It equalizes the circulation of the Blood. It regulates the supply and quality of the Blood. It prepares the blood to furnish a proper support to all the vital properties. It enriches the constituents of the Blood upon which the vital energy of the system is dependent. It infuses the proper degree of animal heat in the system. It purges from the system the morbid humors which retard its natural functions. It imparts vilality and elasticity to every organ of the Body. It corrects all derangements, however trivial, which are the first origin of Disease. It promotes the operations of the digestive organs. It improves the appetite and removes all disagreeable feeling after eating. It perfects digestion, rendering it natural and easy. It acts as a mild and efficatious stomachic. It elevates the standard of all the vital forces. It strengthens the nervous fibres and diffuses a calm throughout the nervous system. It destroys all morbid conditions of the mind. It disperses dullness and languor. It promotes buoyancy of spirit and feeling. It banishes those clogs upon pleasure which produce gloom. It drives away those distressing symptoms which rob us of happiness. It revives the physical energies by infusing new life and power into the system. It fortifies the system against the dangers of malaria, fluctuations of the temperature, changes in the climate, &c. In short, it prepares the system for the radical change to be wrought in its condition, and restores it to perfect health and natural vigor.

CALDWELL'S COUGH CURE

FOR THE CURE OF

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP,

WHOOPING COUGH,

CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS,

DIPTHERIA, ASTHMA,

AND

THROAT & LUNG DISEASES GENERALY.

If you purchase a bottle of your druggist use it all, and if you make up your mind that you have not received a benefit corresponding with the price paid, return the empty bottle and he will pay you back your money and charge it on his books. Thus neither he or yourself will lose by the operation, as I assure you that it contains nothing that can be injurious in any case.

You are not purchasing it of me a stranger, but of your druggist—a gentleman whom you know and can trust. He will furnish you medicine on the terms I have mentioned; an absolute guarantee—not that it will cure in every case, but that you will be satisfied in the use of that remedy.

CALDWELL'S

MAGNETIC CHLOROLOID!

FOR

MAN AND BEAST.

For internal or external use, the Magnetic Chloroloid is the most wonderful family medicine ever offered to the public, for the cure of

HEADACHE,

Rheumatism, Colic, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Cramps, Griping, Sprains, Bruises, Scalds, Sores, Concussion, Burns,

CHOLERA MORBUS,

Asiatic Cholera, Diarrhea, Frosted Limbs, Dysentary, Diptheria, Sore Throat,

SUNSTROKE

CHILBLAINS, CORNS,

AND PAINS OF ALL KINDS.

CALDWELL'S

LILY BALM

For beautifying the

COMPLEXION,

REMOVING

FRECKLES, ERUPTIONS,

SUNBURN,

ROUGHNESS AND TAN

If the face is disfigured with

BLOTCHES, PUSTULES, FRECKLES, TAN,

SUNBURN, &C.

The Lilly Balm will speedily remove the blemish, and impart softness, transperency, a roseate tinge and a pearl-like lustre to the complexion. It is utterly impossible to detect in the beauty it confers, the result of an artificial agent; the fresh and health-like tinge which it developes on the face, neck, hands and arms is unsurpassed by no other toilet article ever offered to the public.

FULL DIRECTIONS ON THE LABEL OF EACH BOTTLE.

W. C. CALDWELL,

Proprietor and Manufacturer,

MEDINA, N. Y.

For sale only by JOHN READ & SONS, Druggists, 410 Penn Street. Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded, and all orders correctly awarded. May27,1854-1yr.

Travellers' Guide.

PHILADELPHIA & READING RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

NOVEMBER 10, 1873.

Trains leave Harrisburg, as follows:

For New York, at 5.30, 8.10 a. m. and 2.00 p. m.
For Philadelphia, at 5.30, 8.10 a. m. 2.00 and 4.05 p. m.
For Reading, at 5.30, 8.10 a. m. 2.00, 4.05 and 7.40 p. m.
For Pottsville, at 5.30, 8.10 a. m. and 4.05 p. m. and via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Branch at 3.00 p. m.
For Allentown, at 5.30, 8.10 a. m. 2.00 and 7.40 p. m.
The 5.30 a. m. and 2.00 p. m. trains have through cars for New York.
The 8.10 a. m. and 2.00 p. m. trains have through cars for Philadelphia.

SUNDAYS:

For New York, at 5.30 a. m.
For Allentown and Way Stations at 5.30 a. m.
For Reading, Philadelphia and Way Stations at 2.00 p. m.

Trains for Harrisburg, leave as follows:

Leave New York, at 9.00 a. m. 12.40 and 5.30 p. m.
Leave Philadelphia, at 9.15 a. m. 3.30 and 7.15 p. m.
Leave Reading, at 4.15, 7.40, 11.20 a. m. 1.50 6.00 and 10.15 p. m.
Leave Pottsville, at 6.00, 9.10 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. and via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Branch at 8.05 a. m.
Leave Allentown, at 2.10 a. m. 12.25, 4.35 and 8.55 p. m.
The 2.10 a. m. train from Allentown and the 4.15 a. m. train from Reading do not run on Mondays.

SUNDAYS:

Leave New York at 5.30 p. m.
Leave Philadelphia at 7.15 p. m.
Leave Reading at 4.15, 7.40 a. m. and 10.15 p. m.
Leave Allentown at 2.10 a. m. and 8.55 p. m.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
Jan.14,1874-tf. *General Superintendent.*

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

TIME OF LEAVING OF TRAINS.

Summer Arrangement.

WESTWARD					STATIONS.	EASTWARD.		
MAIL	CINCINNATI EXPRESS	PASSENGER WAY	MIXED TRAIN			HARRISBURG ACCOM.	MAIL	PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P. M
5 07	2 58	11 33	10 41		N. Hamilton	10 03	4 54	11 59
5 14	3 03	11 40	10 53		Mt. Union	9 56	4 46	11 53
5 22	3 09	11 48	11 10		Mapleton	9 49	4 38	11 47
5 31	3 15	11 56	11 26		Mill Creek	9 42	4 30	L. 40
5 45	3 25	12 10	11 50		Huntingdon	9 23	4 15	11 38
6 05	3 40	12 31	12 20		Petersburg	9 16	4 00	11 16
6 12	3 48	12 42	12 32		Barree	9 07	3 51	11 09
6 19	3 54	12 50	12 40		Spruce Creek	9 00	3 45	11 04
6 33	4 05	1 07	1 00		Birmingham	8 48	3 31	10 54
6 40	4 12	1 14	1 08		Tyrone	8 40	3 23	10 49
6 54	4 20	1 26	1 22		Tipton	8 30	3 13	10 42
7 00	4 25	1 33	1 30		Fostoria	8 18	3 07	10 37
7 05	4 28	1 38	1 36		Bell's Mills	8 14	3 03	10 35
7 25	4 50	2 00	2 00		Altoona	8 05	2 45	10 2
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P. M

The Fast Line Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 8.23 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 9.40 P. M.

The Pittsburg Express, Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 2.55 a. m, and arrives in Altoona at 4.15 a. m.

The Pacific Express Westward leaves Huntingdon at 7.46 A. M. and arrives at Altoona at 9.10 A. M.

The Southern Express, Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 5.39 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 6.24 A. M.

The Pacific Express, Eastward, leaves Huntingdon at 8.43, a. m, and arrives at Harrisburg 11.50 a. m.

The Fast Line, Eastward, leaves Huntingdon at 1.44 A. M. and arrives at Harrisburg at 5.00 A. M.

The Cincinnati Express, Eastward, leaves Huntingdon at 7.05 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10.45 P. M.

The Philadelphia Express, Eastward, leaves Huntingdon at 11.38 p. m, and arrives at Harrisburg at 3.15 a. m.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

Through and Direct Route to Washington, Baltimore, Elmira, Erie, Buffalo, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

Five trains daily to and from Washington and Baltimore and Four trains daily to and from the North and West Branch Susquehanna, and two trains daily to and from Northern and Western Pennsylvania and New York.

On and after MONDAY, July 21st, 1873, trains on the Northern Central Railway will run as follows:

NORTHWARD.

MAIL	leaves Baltimore	8.30 a. m.
	leaves Harrisburg	1.30 p. m.
	leaves Williamsport	6.45 p. m.
	arrives at Elmira	10.30 p. m.
CINCIN'A EX.	leaves Baltimore	8.10 p. m.
	arrives at Harrisburg	12.05 a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Baltimore	1.20 p. m.
	leaves Harrisburg	4.45 p. m.
	arrives at Williamsport	8.20 p. m.
NORTHERN EXPRESS	leaves Baltimore	12.01 a. m.
	arrives at Harrisburg	3.40 a. m.
NIAGARA EX.	leaves Baltimore	7.40 a. m.
	leaves Harrisburg	10.40 a. m.
	leaves Williamsport	2.10 p. m.
	leaves Elmira	5.05 p. m.
	arrives at Canandrigua	7.40 p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Harrisburg	4.15 a. m.
	leaves Sunbury	6.20 a. m.
	leaves Williamsport	8.30 a. m.
	leaves Elmira	12.10 p. m.
	arrives at Canandaigua	3.40 p. m.

SOUTHWARD.

MAIL	leaves Elmira	5.45 a. m.
	leaves Williamsport	9.20 a. m.
	leaves Harrisburg	2.10 p. m.
	arrives at Baltimore	6.35 p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Harrisburg	5.10 a. m.
	arrives at Baltimore	8.45 a. m.
ERIE EX.	leaves Williamsport	11.20 p. m.
	leaves Sunbury	9.40 a. m.
	arrives at Harrisburg	11.30 a. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Canandaigua	4.25 p. m.
	leaves Elmira	8.05 p. m.
	leaves Williamsport	11.45 p. m.
	leaves Sunbury	1.30 a. m.
	arrives at Harrisburg	3.30 a. m.
PACIFIC EX.	leaves Harrisburg	11.50 a. m.
	arrives at Baltimore	3 00 p. m.
NIAGARA EX	leaves Canandaigna	11.30 a. m.
	leaves Elmira	1.50 p. m.
	leaves Williamsport	5.15 p. m.
	arrives at Harrisburg	8.25 p. m.
	leaves Harrisburg	8.35 p. m.
	arrives at Baltimore	12.15 a. m
SOUTHERN EX	leaves Harrisburg	8.50 a. m.
	arrives at Baltimore	12.30 p. m.

Mail train north and south, Fast Line north, Pacific Express south, Erie Express south, Southern Express south, Niagara Express north daily, except Sunday.

Erie Mail north to Williamsport, Cincinnati Express north, Fast Line south, Northern Express north, and Niagara Express south, from Williamsport, leave daily.

Southern Express south from Canandaigna daily except Sunday; connects at Williamsport with Erie Mail south ann arrives at Harrisburg daily, except Monday—connecting at Harrisburg with Fast Line south for Baltimore.

Niagara Express south connects at Harrisburg with Mail east for Philadelphia.

Erie Express south connects at Harrisburg with Pacific Express south for Baltimore.

Erie Mail north connects at Williamsport daily, except Sundays, for Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Suspension Bridge.

For further information, apply at the Ticket Office in the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot.

A. J. CASSATT,
General Manager.

STAGE LINE

From Spruce Creek to Centre Hall, every day, (except Sunday), leaving Spruce Creek at 9 o'clock, A. M., and returning at 3 o'clock, P. M.
jauy.-7o13] H. McMANIGILL.

Miscellaneous.

TAKE

SIMMONS' SIMMONS' SIMMONS'
SIMMONS' SIMMONS' SIMMONS'
SIMMONS' SIMMONS' SIMMONS'
TAKE LIVER
TAKE LIVER
TAKE LIVER
LIVER
LIVER
LIVER
LIVER
LIVER TAKE
LIVER TAKE
LIVER TAKE
REGULATOR! REGULATOR!
REGULATOR! REGULATOR!
REGULATOR! REGULATOR!

This unrivalled Medicine is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, or any injurious mineral substance, but is

PURELY VEGETABLE.

For FORTY YEARS it has proved its great value in all diseases of the Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. Thousands of the good and great in all parts of the country vouch for its wonderful and peculiar power in purifying the Blood, stimulating the torpid Liver and Bowels, and imparting new Life and Vigor to the whole system. *Simmon's Liver Regulator* is acknowledged to have no equal as a

LIVER MEDICINE.

It contains four medical elements, never united in the same happy propyrtion in any other preparation, viz: a gentle Cathartic, a wonderful Tonic, an unexceptionable Alterative and a certain Corrective of all impurities of the body. Such signal success has attended its use, that it is now regarded as the

GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC

for Liver Complaint and prinful offspring thereof, to wit: Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bill lions attacks, Sick Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

Regulate the Liver and prevent

CHILLS AND FEVER.

Simmons' Liver Regulator
Is manufactured only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.
Price $1.00 per package; sent by mail, postage paid, $1.01. Prepared ready for use $1.00 and $1.50.
For sale by
JOHN READ & SONS,
Huntingdon, Pa.
June 11, 1873-1y.

FOR ALL KINDS OF

PRINTING

GO TO THE

"JOURNAL" BUILDING

Pianos.

PATENT

ARION

PIANO

COMBINES MANNER'S FOUR

SIMPLIFYING PATENTS,

THE MOST VALUABLE PATENTS EVER USED IN PIANO-FORTES.

PATENT ARION.

REVERSED WOODEN AGRAFFE.

THE COMPOUND REST PLANK.

THE FULL IRON FRAME.

AND THE SUSTAINING IRON BAR.

A FEW REASONS

WHY THE

ARION PIANO

IS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS:

The ARION PIANO-FORTE has greater power than any other Piano-Forte manufactured.

It will Stand in Tune Longer,

and in its mechanical construction it is more perfect, and, therefore, more durable, than any instrument constructed in the usual modern style.

The arrangement of the Agraffe, the manner of stringing, the peculiar form and arrangement of the Iron Frame

SUPERCEDES ALL OTHERS.

The use of a bar (which is a part of the Iron Frame on a line with the heavy steel stringing,) gives

GREAT STRENGTH

where most needed, and in this respect all other pianoes fail.

The construction of the WREST PLANK, into which the tuning Pins are inserted, is such that it is impossible for the pins to come loosened, or the Wrest Plank itself to split, as is too often the case in other Piano-Fortes.

The Extraordinary Evenness

throughout the scale, the excellent Singing Quality, the

LENGTH AND PURITY OF VIBRATION,

all go to prove what we claim, viz: that the

ARION PIANO-FORTE

Is the Best Instrument Manufactured.

ALSO

ESTEYS COTTAGE ORGANS,

WITH THE

VOX JUBILANT

AND

VOX HUMANA.

THE NE PLUS ULTRA OF

REED ORGANS,

universally acknowledged to be the BEST Organ made for Sunday Schools, Churches, Parlors and Lodges.

Having more power, with a sweeter tone, than any other Organ in the market notwithstanding the representations of agents interested in the sale of other Organs, *we do fully warrant every Organ for the period of five years, (at our own expense.)*

Send your orders to
E. M. BRUCE,
No. 18 N. 7th Street,
Philadelphia, Pa., or
JAMES A. BROWN, Agent for Huntingdon County, No. 525½ Penn street, Huntingdon, Pa.
no15

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

REMOVED TO THE NORTH EAST Corner of the Diamond.

CAN'T BE BEATEN!

JOHN H. WESTBROOK

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a new and splendid stock of

LEATHERS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.

Don't forget the new stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.

Jan. 4, '71.

DOWN WITH PRICES.

WILLIAM AFRICA

has just opened up a large and varied assortment of
BOOTS,
SHOES,
LADIES' GAITERS,
GLOVE KID SHOES,

and a large supply of heavy work, suitable for men and boys, at very low prices.

I have at all times an assortment of

HANDSOME BOOTS AND SHOES

on hand, which will be disposed of at as reasonable rates as the market will admit of. My stock was selected with great care, and I can confidently recommend all articles in my establishment.

Particular attention paid to the manufacture of customer work, and orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed in all orders.

WILLIAM AFRICA.

Jan. 4, '71.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF BOOTS AND SHOES, AT SHAFFER'S NEW STORE.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old friends and customers, that he has just received from the East a large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

For Men, Women and Children,

which he is prepared to sell a trifle lower than any other establishment in town. Being a practical shoemaker, and having had considerable experience, he flatters himself that his stock cannot be surpassed in the county.

Give him a call, at the

CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

(*West end of the Diamond*)

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Customer work made to order, in a neat and durable manner.

GEO. SHAFFER.

Jan. 4, '71.

JOHN C. MILLER.

(Successor to C. H. Miller & Son,)

DEALER IN EVERY VARIETY OF

LEATHER, SHOE FINDINGS AND BELTING.

HILL STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Jan.1,1873-1y.

Miscellaneous.

1874. 1874.

CARPETS!! CARPETS!! CARPETS!!
SPRING STOCK.
AT LOWEST PRICES!
JAMES A. BROWN

Is constantly receiving at his new

CARPET STORE,

IN

HUNTINGDON, PA.,
525½ Hill Street.

Beautiful Patterns of Carpets, fresh from the looms of the manufacturers. His stock comprises

BRUSSELS, INGRAINS,
VENITIAN, WOOL DUTCH,
COTTAGE, HEMP,
LIST and RAG CARPETS
CARPET CHAIN,
COCOA AND CANTON MATTINGS,
FLOOR, STAIR AND TABLE

OIL CLOTHS,

and a large stock of

WALL PAPER,

Window Shades and Fixtures, Drugget, Velvet Rugs, Door Mats, Extra Carpet Thread and Binding. I make a specialty of furnishing Churches and Lodges at City Prices, and invite Furnishing Committees to call and see goods made expressly for their purposes.

Buyers will *save money* and be better suited by going to the *regular* Carpet and Oil Cloth Store, for any of the above goods. I defy competition in prices and variety of beautiful patterns.

I have also the Agency for the Original HOWE SEWING MACHINE, IMPROVED, so well known as the best Family Machine in the world

Call at the CARPET STORE and see them.

JAMES A. BROWN.

Feb.14,1872.

PITTSBURG SAFE CO.,

167 PENN STREET,

PITTSBURG, PENNA

Manufacture

FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF SAFES, VAULTS, &C.,

which are unequaled by any other.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD, RELIABLE SAFE,

purchase ours and you will get what you want.

Prices and specifications furnished on application

August20,1873-1y.

SPOKES, RIMS, PLOW & HANDLES

JOHN G. DAVIS & SON.

UNION SPOKE WORKS,

S. W. Cor. Leopard and Otter St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Send for Price List.

July16,1873-1y.

Dry-Goods and Groceries.

REMOVAL!—NEW GOODS!

BENJ. JACOB having removed his store to FISHERS' stand, No. 501 Penn street, will dispose of his large stock of

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

CARPETS,

CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

and everything in his line.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY CHEAP.

Come and see us, without delay.

BENJ. JACOB.

Huntingdon, Pa., Jan. 18, 1874.

GRAND DEPOT FOR NEW GOODS.

D. P. GWIN

INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE HAS JUST OPENED A

SPLENDID STOCK OF NEW GOODS

THAT

CAN'T BE BEAT

IN CHEAPNESS AND QUALITY

CALL AND SEE.

D. P. GWIN.

Jan. 4, 71.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF SPRING and SUMMER GOODS

at the Cheap Store of

NICHOLAS C. DECKER,

One door east of the Washington Hotel.

I have just received a large stock of Ladies' elegant Dress Goods, Gentlemens' Furnishing Goods, Boots Shoes, Hats and Caps, of all kinds, in endless variety, for ladies, gentlemen, misses and children.

CLOTHING,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES.

Coffee, Teas of all kinds, best and common Syrups, Spices, &c. Tobacco and Segars, wholesale and retail.

These goods will be sold as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other house in town. "Quick sales and small profits," is my motto.

Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

apr2-1y.

GLAZIER & BRO.

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERHANDISE,

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS,
&c. &c.,

SMITH Street, between Washington and Mill

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
QUEENSWARE.

WASHINGTON Street, near Smith.

Jan. 18, 71.

GEO. W. BECK. W. A. FLEMING.

BEE HIVE GROCERY & CANDY MANUFACTORY.

BECK & FLEMING,

(Successors to N. B. Comrs.)

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Fruits, Nuts, Tobacco, Cigars, Toys in endless variety, Spices, Soaps, Salt, and Groceries of all kinds. Brooms, Brushes, Woodenand Willow Ware, Best German Accordeons, Harmonicals, &c., all sizes and prices, a large stock kept constantly on hand, price low. The trade supplied in large or small quantities at low jobbing rates.

CANDY MANUFACTORY.

Having procured the services of a first-class manufacturer, we are prepared to furnish retail dealers with all kinds of Common and Fancy Candies, fresh and unadulterated, at city prices. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Address BECK & FLEMING,
No. 111, Fourth St., Huntingdon, Pa.
Oct.1,1873-1y.

HEADQUARTERS FOR FINE *CANDIES, TOYS, FRUITS, NUTS, &c.*, is at D. S. Africa's Variety Store, No. 423, in the Diamond. Also, can be had, a fine assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, PEN KNIVES, POCKET BOOKS, TRAVELING SATCHELS, FANCY SOAPS, HAIR OILS, PERFUMERY, &C. Dows Celebrated Ice Cream Soda Water, in season, at D. S. Africa's Variety Store, No. 423, in the Diamond
March 15, tf.

Pianos.

THE STERLING ORGAN.

30 TO 40 PER CENT.

saved by purchasing the Sterling Organ, which for beauty in design, purity, power and sweetness of tone, has few or no equals. It is unrivalled for varied and beautiful musical effects, prompt response to the touch, and ease and elasticity of action.

They are acknowledged by all musicians who have examined them, to be far in advance of any other. Call and examine prices before purchasing elsewhere, as I will not be undersold, and can afford to make large reductions in prices to buyers.

☞ This instrument is warranted for five years. Call or address

MISS ANNIE M. SKEES,
Music Teacher,
No. 419, Moore Street,
June18,'73tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

Planing Mills.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.

BURCHINELLS'

NEW PLANING MILL.

T. Burchinell & Son having just completed the erection of a first-class Planing Mill at Huntingdon, Pa., are prepared to fill all orders for Building Materials of all kinds, such as yellow and white pine flooring, Weather boarding, Door and Window Frames, Blinds, Sash, Shutters, Doors, Brackets and Scroll Work at shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Wood Mouldings of every description and turned work in all its varieties. Their mill being situated on the main line of the Penna. Railroad and Canal, they enjoy superior facilities for the shipment of material to all sections of the State.

The senior proprietor of the firm being a practical builder and architect is prepared to furnish plans, specifications and detailed drawings for buildings in whole or in part as may be desired.

All orders promptly and faithfully filled.

Address
T. BURCHINELL & SON